Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 331. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 8, 1834. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 658.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 16 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

, Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, and Louisiana, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.

TO A LADY—BY F. G. HALLECK.

The world is bright before thee;
Its summer flowers are thine;
Its calm blue sky is o'er thee;
Thy bosom virtue's shrine:
And thine the sunbeam given
To nature's morning hour,
Pure, warm, as when from heaven
It burst on Eden's bower.

There is a song of sorrow—
The death-dirge of the gay—
That tells eve dawn of morrow,
Those charms may melt away.
That sun's bright beam be shaded;
That sky be blue no more,
The summer flower be faded,
And youth's warm promise o'er.

Believe it not—though lonely
The winning tone may be;
Though beauty's dark can only
Float on a summer sea;
Though time thy bloom is stealing,
There's still beyond his art
The wild flower wealth of feeling—
The sunbeam of the heart.

THE PARTING AND RETURN.
BY JOHN MALCOLM.

One fatal remembrance, one sorrow that throws
Its black shade alike o'er our joys and woes,
To which life nothing darker nor brighter can bring,
For which joy hath no blame and affliction no sting.
MOORE.

Passing one evening along the piazzas of Covent-Garden theatre, I entered the house, and with some difficulty wedged my way into the pit, which, owing to the first appearance of a new play, was more than usually crowded.

Whether the fault was in the piece itself or in the acting I cannot say, but, certain it is, I felt little or no interest in the performance, and began—as is usual in such cases—to look about, and to seek amusement in a survey of the company.

While I was busily engaged in scanning the faces around me, I observed that my own was diligently perused by a gentleman dressed in black, who was sitting close beside me. I looked at him in my turn, and felt a dim and confused remembrance of having seen him before.

"If I am not much mistaken," said the stranger, "your name is ——?"

"Your acquaintance with my name," replied I, "confirms the conjecture that I had begun to form; that yours is not unknown to me, though at this moment I cannot recollect it, or tell when and where I have seen you."

"In a possible," returned he, "that a few years passed in India can have wrought such a change, that you cannot recognize your old friend Morris?"

Morris, indeed, it was; and after the first burst of pleasure and surprise, at this unexpected meeting, was over, we left the theatre, and adjourned to a tavern in the neighborhood, where we partook of a light repast. As soon as the supper equipage was removed and we were left to ourselves, "I congratulate you," said I, "upon your return to your native country, and almost envy those feelings arising from it, which I have no doubt more than compensate for the pain of absence and privation;—indeed, the trials of a few years spent abroad are not to be regretted, since they enable us to appreciate and enjoy the comforts and delights of home during the rest of our lives."

"You are mistaken," replied Morris; "the enviable feelings which you suppose I possess, exist but in your imagination, as they once did by anticipation in mine. But let not him to whom has sojourned in a distant land, give way to his longings to revisit the scenes of his childhood and retrace the walks of his youth,—let him keep the mountains and the sea betwixt him and his place of birth. Shrined in his heart and glowing with the light of happier days, lies that fairy land of memory; but to revisit its scenes would be to dash the picture with shade, and to strike out from it the fair familiar faces that gladden our dreams, or touch them with the dream-like traces of time;—but him therefore enjoy the beauteous vision as it exists in memory, but not seek to view the reality with a faded eye and a disenchanted heart."

"I am well aware that all our enjoyments come short of our anticipations, yet I fear there must have been some untoward circumstances in your case which have mingled unhappy association with the senses which should naturally give rise to the sweetest emotions."

"That is too true," said Morris with a sigh,—"there was in my case a circumstance of sorrow that well may cloud the brightest day and the fairest scene; and though perhaps it is wrong in me to trouble you with a record of my errors and sufferings, yet, since by communication we lighten the burden of our woes, I know you will forgive me." He then began as follows:—

"I had nearly completed the course of education which is generally considered sufficient for young men destined to seek their fortunes abroad, when, through the interest of a friend who had been long resident in India, I was appointed to a cadet ship in the Company's service.

"I left the scene of my studies in order to pay a farewell visit to my relations in the North Highlands of Scotland, and for that purpose took my seat in the mail coach, which brought me, at a turn of the road, within a few miles of my birth place, where I left it, and, striking off from the highway proceeded on foot towards my native glen.

"There they go!" exclaimed an aged woman who had once seen better days—"there they go, but the blessing of the poor goeth not with them! I had hoped," continued she, "to have been allowed to die where I have lived, and to lay me down in peace beside my fathers; but it may not be,—the stranger hath come and left me neither house nor home; yet mark my words. Yon blighted tree was once strong and flourishing; it fed upon destruction, for its stem was in the grave, and was nourished by the tears of the widow and the fatherless; but the thunder came at last; it scathed the boughs, and the trunk withered; and so shall it fare with the despoiler of the poor. The hope of his heart, the child of his love shall perish,—even you young maiden, fair a flower though she be as ever gladdened a cottage or graced a court; but it needs not the vision which is now upon my soul to foretel her doom; for there is that on her pale and thoughtful face, which to the experienced eye of a mother, who like me, has seen her own fair daughters drop away, speaks of an early grave."

"I was much shocked at this speech of the old woman, whose denunciation of death against the young, beautiful, and unoffending girl had something fiendish in it, which curdled my blood, and seemed the curse of the withered heart on which the prophet spirit had come down before death.

"I arrived at my destination in the evening.—It was the house of a friend with whom my sister resided, who was the nearest living relative I had.

"We were happy to meet, and had much to ask and communicate. I retired to bed at a late hour; but the image of the fair stranger whom I had seen at church, and which had engrossed my waking thoughts, came back upon my dreams.

"I will not dwell upon the minute details of the progress of my affection for the fair Emma. Suffice it to say, that I soon became acquainted with the family, where I was a frequent visiter; and my sister being the only young woman of a rank corresponding to her's in that part of the country, they were often together, and I had frequent opportunities of enjoying her society and gaining her affections.

"From me her young unsophisticated heart received the indelible impression of first love, and I in turn became devoted to her. Our attachment was unsuspected by her parents, and indeed was known to no one but my sister, who, although she disapproved of it as imprudent and likely to end in disappointment, had yet too much sympathy with our happiness to throw any impediment in the way of our meetings, or deprive us of the pleasure which we felt in each other's society.

"The time at length approached for my departure; we had our last meeting, and at that feast of tears I vowed eternal fidelity, and promised that as soon as my services abroad should entitle me to leave of absence, I would return, when, with improved prospects, I might solicit her hand with the reasonable hope of obtaining the consent of her parents.

"I took my departure with a heavy heart, and proceeded to London, where I embarked on board a vessel bound for Calcutta. We dropped down the river in the night, and having entered the Channel on the following day, bore away in the direction of the Land's End, and then stood out to sea.

"The sun was setting in the west, and gilding the green earth, then sinking in the deep; and, oh! what a world of slumbering feelings and long-well memories flashed back upon my heart as I beheld the 'land of my birth and of my father's grave,' and the scene of my past joys and sorrows, which held all that was dear to me in life, waning over the waters, faint and far away as the phantom shores of the land of dreams! I watched it as it lessened along the deep to a dark line,—a speck that glimmered a while through the mist of tears which obscured my gaze. I dashed the dew from my eyelids and looked again; but the vision was gone,—all gone,—it might be forever. I shall never see these shores fade again with such a pang, and strange as it may seem, I grieve thereat. So blessed a thing is youth, that we regret the loss even of its sorrows.

"After a voyage of the average length, we reached our destination, where I was received and welcomed by my uncle in the most flattering manner, and entered with the fairest prospects upon oriental life. Yet still I was a stranger in a distant land, whose mode of life were foreign to my heart,—where day was a season of languid repose, and eve, which at home was sacred to quiet walks and soothing contemplations, was the time of bustle and excitement. Night alone was to me the time of enjoyment; for it wafted me away into the land of memory, and gave me back in vision the smiles and sweet faces that were far away.

"Would it had continued ever so! but by degrees I began to mingle with and at length to relish the society among which my lot was cast.

"About this time it was my misfortune to become acquainted with a set of young men whose peculiar boast it was to be proof against the fascinations of woman, or as they expressed it, the cunning of the sex. Love, as it is felt in young and innocent hearts, was to them the inexhaustible theme of ridicule, and the existence of female virtue they considered entitled to the same degree of credit as that of the Phœnix. While they confined themselves, however, to general and sweeping assertions, their opinions had little or no influence upon me; but when these were backed by a multitude of corroborative facts and particular examples of deceit in female virtue, with which their own evil experience had supplied them, my mind insensibly but strongly imbibed the poison of their principles, of which the baneful effects soon became evident, and I begun to repent of my vows to the fond, confiding girl who had given me her heart.

"For a considerable time I had combated opinions which I saw, if generally received, must be utterly subversive of the social charities; but the fiend of suspicion once early roused, could not be laid, and shook, like an earthquake, the peace of my once unsuspecting heart.

"Hitherto my correspondence with Emma had been both frequent and regular; but now, although I still duly received her letters, my replies became gradually colder, then less punctual, and at last ceased altogether. She could no longer misunderstand my meaning, and wrote me a last letter, seemingly calm and passionless; for though my apostacy was death to her young heart, yet the dignity and proper pride of a true woman concealed the wound. In that letter she absolved me from my engagement to her, wished me every happiness through life, and bade me an eternal farewell.

"After our correspondence had finally ceased, I heard nothing of her for a considerable time. At length I received a packet from my sister, who did not seem to be acquainted with what had happened, as her letter did not contain one upbraiding word; yet it was written in a strain which cut me to the heart.

"It informed me, that, in consequence, she feared, of some secret sorrow, her amiable friend, Emma, had fallen into bad health and low spirits, ending in a brain fever, from which her recovery was imperfect,—that her intellects continued in a disordered state, and that she appeared to be rapidly sinking into a decline.

"It was then for the first time that I felt the pangs of remorse; and it was by awaking and feeling that my reason was enabled to detect the miserable sophistry by which it had been deluded, and to be sensible of the absurdity of forming an estimate of all womankind from the conduct of some of the worst of the sex whom my companions might have known in England or in India, in whose alliances the heart had no share, and with whom wealth, even if coupled with age and disease, was preferred to every thing else. I felt ashamed of myself for having been the dupe of fools, and longed to make reparation to the girl whom I had so deeply wronged, if it might not yet be too late.

"For this purpose I was just about to apply for leave to return home, when my uncle died, leaving me sole heir to his fortune, which was considerable. I immediately resigned my situation in India, and embarked in a vessel about to sail for England.

"Once more did I behold the cliffs of Alnon soar like a white wall over the sea; but they rose upon my gaze with troubled emotions, for my soul was dark, and cast a shadow over every scene. Immediately upon landing, I set off for Scotland, and, leaving the coach a few miles from my native spot, took my solitary way towards the glen that sheltered the dwelling of Emma.

"The scene was still the same as when I last beheld it,—and yet how changed! The same, for its green hills, 'all light and silence,' towered as heretofore into the sky, and over them the winter-storms of a thousand years had shed their snows, and wreaked their fury in vain,—but changed; for were the smoke of an hundred hamlets rose curling in the calm, and where the milkmaid's song was heard at morn and eve mingling with the chorus of the woods,—all was silent, save the whistle of the solitary shepherd, or the bleating of his flock on the lonely hill. It was spring-time, moreover when I his' looked upon my native vale, and the flower was in bud, and the woods were green, which had now fallen into that 'yellow leaf.'

"Upon approaching the dwelling of Emma, I became wild with emotion, and a nameless, undefined foreboding of ill,—my heart beat as if it would leap from my breast, and by the time I reached the house, I was almost overpowered by my feeling. The door was opened by a female servant; but I had no power of utterance. She desired me, however, to walk into the parlour. I knocked at the door, and a voice—which seemed the faint echo of one I had heard in other days—bade me come in. I entered in a state of breathless agitation, and my startled gaze rested upon the faded form of my first love!

"She was seated in a window, through which the crimson light of the evening sky shed a dying glow upon her pale cheek, and was gazing on the setting sun and the falling leaf, as if reading her own doom in the book of nature.

"As soon as I regained the power of utterance, I addressed her, I scarce know how, for I was bewildered with sorrow. But she answered me coldly and as a stranger. I then mentioned my name, and asked her if she had forgotten me? She raised her beautiful eyes, and—looking at me with a vague and abstracted gaze—replied, that she thought my name was not new to her, but the recollection of it was like that of a dream: 'Indeed,' continued she, 'I have been very unwell, and my memory begins to fail: but I will call my mother, and she will recollect you at once, for she is not one of those who forget their old friends.'

"I was struck with remorse as I gazed upon the ruin which my folly and wickedness had brought; while the kindness with which her unsuspecting mother received and welcomed me back, was like coals of fire heaped upon my head.

"My tale now draws towards a close. A bright hectic spot began to glow upon the cheek of Emma; and a fearful thing it is to see that fatal sign,—that blossom of the grave lurking amid the smiles of hope, with which consumption flatters and deludes its victim. It is as if, while gazing on the face of beauty, we could discover through the bright eye and blooming cheek the ghastly frame-work which they veil, and could see the naked skeleton grinning behind its mask, in mockery of the 'fools who adore.'

"At length Emma died. She waned to a shadow, and vanished like a noiseless dream. Had she lived to recognize and forgive me, it had been some consolation; but she never once had a lucid interval, nor even for a moment awoke to a sense of her sorrow. I saw her laid in the grave, in the same churchyard, and beneath the blighted tree where the old woman had foretold her death on the day I first beheld her.

"Her father and mother were inconsolable,—the former has become dead to the world, and regardless of his affairs, which are rapidly falling into confusion, and it does not seem likely that he will long survive her loss; and my sister has now left that part of the country, which no longer holds any thing dear to me but the grave of Emma.

"I shall pay a pilgrimage to it once more, and then seek such alleviation of my sufferings as time and distance can administer in some foreign land."

Such was the conclusion of Morris's story. I mused upon it in silence, but answered not, for I had no consolation to bestow.

REMEMBRANCES OF AN OLD MAN.

——"At our cottage door
There was a well—the water sweet and clear,
For in an old brown bucket it was drawn up;
No other draught in after life has been
To my parched lips, like that which oft I took
Out of the bucket! Oh! how cold it was!
How sweet the labor was to draw it up!
And when 't was drawn, how oft with eager hand
I was thrown away to find some cooler still.

——I've been to France and quaffed
The rich and noble juice of the pressed grape;
In every clime where man dwells I have drunk
What rather men call nectar; but I still
Have often quenched my thirst at that old well,
Hoping to find it like the one so dear
To memory! But never have I found it—
And never shall I! The years are not two wells
On earth like that at our dear cottage door—
"Passed the cottage in sad decay—
Ah! when I was a boy, I never thought
That either that dear cottage or myself
Could ever grow old!" ARTARIUS.

[From the London Quarterly Review.]

THE UNIVERSE AND ITS AUTHOR.

From the earliest ages shepherds tending their flocks on the plains of Asia, have been familiar with the most remarkable of those objects which shine by night in the sky, and to which the Persians gave the general name of stars. The word imports its origin, to rule or direct; those lights being often the guide of the shepherd over the spacious pastures which he had to traverse, and of the husbandman as to the seasons of the year. The stars were long supposed, and still are imagined by a great majority of mankind, to be fixed; but the telescope has enabled us to say with more certainty that many, and with a strong degree of probability that the whole are in a state of motion, although we, borne along in the train of succession ourselves, are not capable of discovering the direction in which they march round the orbit of the universe.

We are, as yet, and doubtless ever shall be, without the means of numbering those tenants of the firmament. Every new improvement of the telescope brings within the range of vision, countless multitudes which human eye had never seen before*. Some stars are double and even triple, that is to say, they appear to us within a barely distinguishable distance of each other. Upwards of three thousand double stars have been already discovered, and it is justly supposed that even this number by no means exhausts the fertility of the heavens in these twin productions, some of which have been actually observed to move round each other in orbits requiring for their entire completion twelve hundred of our years. Such systems as these give the mind a faint glimmer of eternity.

Astronomers conjecture, not without reason, from the analogies of our system, that these suns do not revolve round each other shedding their light in vain; but that each is accompanied by its circle of planets, which being opaque bodies, would of course be forever shrouded from our view by the splendor of their respective orbs of day. This idea leads us to conclude that the stars, which are separated from each other by distances at least as great as that of Uranus from our sun—that is to say, some eighteen hundred millions of miles—have also their respective planets, their Mercuries, their Earths, their Jupiters and Saturns, and are the centres of peculiar systems throughout the whole firmament. If those planets be peopled by intelligent beings, as Earth is, and the other planets of the solar system are supposed to be, the contemplation in thought of such myriads of globes with the inhabitants overwhelms the mind.

We have no mode of ascertaining the distance of any one of the stars from the earth. We have measured the circumference which we describe in our annual journey round the sun, we take the diameter of that circle, and with it form the base of a triangle whose vertex should be at the nearest of those luminous bodies. The angle thus formed, however, at the star, would be unappreciable with the most perfect instrument of human invention. Now an angle of one second of a degree is appreciable; consequently the distance of the nearest fixed star must exceed the radius of a circle, one second of whose circumference measures one hundred and ninety millions of miles; that is, it must exceed two hundred times the diameter of the earth's orbit. If the dove that returned no more to Noah, had been commissioned to bear with her utmost speed, an olive branch to the least remote of the spheres, she would therefore still be on her journey after towering for forty centuries through the heights of space, she would not, at this moment, have reached the middle of her destined way.

No machinery has yet been invented, indeed it seems at present impossible that we should ever devise any means, by which we might estimate the magnitude of even the least of the stars, since we never behold their discs. We become sensible of their existence by rays of light, which must have taken, in some instances, probably, a thousand years to reach our globe, although light is known to travel at the rate of one hundred and ninety-two thousand miles in a second. Sirius, the brightest, because perhaps the nearest to us of those luminaries, is conjectured by Dr. Wollaston to give as much light as fourteen suns, each as large as ours. Magnificent, therefore, as the system must be of which Sirius forms the centre, yet we behold no part of it. The planet Saturn, with its appendages of rings and satellites, exhibits, when its rings are visible, a spectacle, which, seen through a telescope of moderate power, we imagine that a half-crown piece would cover.† But an individual gazing through a similar instrument from a planet of Sirius to our sun, might suppose, in the same manner, that he could cover our entire system with a spider's thread. He would set down the sun in his map as a fixed star, but to his eye it would present no variation, as the largest of our planets would not intercept much more than a hundredth part of the sun's surface, and could not therefore, produce any loss of its light of which he could take an estimate. For him this globe of ours, immense as to our finite faculties it seems to be, would have actually no existence. It would not find even a point's place on his chart, and if it were blotted out of space to-morrow, it would never be missed by any of the probably fifty worlds that are bathed in the floods of light which Sirius pours forth. Whose eye is it that watches over our sphere? Whose is the ever-extended arm that maintains it?

The star called Omicron, in the constellation *Cetus*, appears to us only twelve times in eleven years. It is seen in its greatest brightness during a fortnight; it then decreases gradually during three months, when it disappears. After an interval of five months it again becomes visible, and continues increasing during the three remaining months of its period. Another star, that called Algol, or β Persei, continues visible during a period of sixty-two hours, when it suddenly loses its splendor, and, though a star of the second magnitude, becomes reduced to the fourth magnitude in the course of two or three hours. It then begins to increase again, and in three hours and a half it resumes its wonted lustre. Goodricke, who discovered‡ this remarkable fact in 1782, suggests, and his idea is now generally adopted by astronomers, that this variation must be caused by the revolution around Algol, of some opaque body, a planet of its own, which, when interposed between us and the star, cuts off a large portion of its light. It is highly probable that a similar arrangement periodically affects the light of Omicron, though upon a different scale. There are eleven other stars that exhibit analogous phenomena, some of them at intervals of five days, and it may be that we may look forward without danger of mistake—than opening a vista of futurity. When we reflect upon these facts; and upon the circumstance that the rays by which we may to-night behold the Pleiads, must have left their sources in the time of our Heptarchy, or before it—we feel that the mind which is in this manner enabled to comprehend the existence of myriads of peopled worlds besides our own, and to glance to the past with more than the speed of light itself, must be the creation of some superior Spirit dwelling in eternity.

Placed as we are, according to the opinion of astronomers, in the middle of the strata of systems which animate all space, and favored though we be by supernatural disclosures and by great scientific acquirements, we are nevertheless prone to question whether such systems exists of their own innate vigor, or whether they have been created by a power extrinsic to to themselves. If they are discovered to be self-existent, it follows that they must be imperishable. But if they are proved to be perishable, it follows that they cannot be self-existent, and they must have been created by Omnipotent from the very nature of its productions. The same power must be self-existent, therefore, since no agency inferior to Omnipotence could have given such a Being birth; and it must be Eternal, as an Omnipotent, Self-existent Being can know neither infancy nor age. Here then, upon an inquiry of the greatest importance to mankind, astronomical facts come to our assistance, which carry with them a force of conviction as strong as any demonstration in mathematics and yet as intelligible to the ordinary reader as which the history of human transactions is founded. The stamp of mortality, the finger of death itself, had been traced upon some of the brightest worlds which have ever yet been seen in the firmament.

In the year 125, B. C., an extraordinary luminary attracted the attention of Hipparchus, which induced him to frame a catalogue of stars, the earliest on record. That star in his time disappeared from the heavens. In A. D. 389, a star blazed forth near to Aquila, remained three weeks as bright as Venus, and then died away. In the year 1572, Tycho Brahe, returning home one evening from his observatory to his dwelling house, was surprised to see a group of people looking to astonishment at a bright star, which he with all his scrutiny of the heavens had never seen before. It shone in the constellation Cassiopeia, was then as bright as Sirius, and for a while was visible even at midday. It began to fade in December of the same year, and after exhibiting all the changes of conflagration, disappeared in March, 1574. Was this a satellite of some fixed star, which caught fire, and thus prefigured to us the fate, that, according to the declaration of the prophets, awaits our own world?

"Similar phenomena," says Sir J. Herschel, "though of a less splendid character, have taken place more recently, as in the case of the star of the third magnitude, discovered in 1670, by Anthiem, in the head of the Swan, which after becoming completely invisible, re-appeared, and after undergoing one or two singular fluctuations of light, during two years, at last died away entirely, and has not since been seen. On a careful re-examination of the heavens, too, and a comparison of catalogues, many stars are now found to be missing; and although there is no doubt that these losses have often arisen from mistaken entries, yet, in many instances, it is equally certain that there is no mistake in the observation or entry, and that the stars have disappeared from the heavens." Treatise on Astronomy, p. 264.

The existence and death of Alexander the Great,—the rise and fall of the Roman Empire,—the destruction, by earthquake or volcano, of cities, which were once the seat of commerce and the arts, have been handed down to us upon evidence, in no respect whatever better entitled to our belief, than that upon which the astronomical facts here related by Sir John Herschel, stand recorded. Men who have made it their peculiar occupation for years to observe the changes of the firmament, agree in stating that, in many instances, stars, which were once familiar to the eye, have ceased to appear, and that, too, for periods which clearly indicates their annihilation. The consequence is obvious and inevitable;—those bodies must have been *created*, otherwise they could not have been liable to decay. They performed their appointed revolutions, and then perished—just as a man lives his predestined number of years, and dies. If created, then there must be some power which gave them existence, and prescribed the laws by which that existence was carried to its close.

* For instances of them, which is marked in South and Herschel's catalogue as consisting two distinct sets of stars, each set triple, as appears in Mr. Herschel's finished sitting [illegible] of two *quintuple* sets, with [illegible] which [illegible] them, which, as well as [illegible] had previously escaped the [illegible] instruments. Mr. Herschel [illegible] double in the same [illegible] than six stars!" Sir J. Herschel's Treatise on Astronomy, p. 261. We trust that Mr. Herschel will be able to [illegible] the improvement of his telescope, by next year, to the support which the importance of the subject demands. Were its powers increased only tenfold, it is not improbable that, instead of six he might discover a hundred stars, or only one may appear to the naked eye.

† For instance, if the sun be represented by a common pea, the planet Saturn, with its rings, would be represented by a pea in the centre of a common hoop, the diameter of which would be about 1000 yards. Now, if we suppose the pea to be placed in the centre of a circle, one mile in diameter, the hoop would be seen from the circumference of the circle, as a pea would be seen at the distance of a mile. Such, then, is the immensity of the system of Saturn, and yet it is but a speck in the universe. Herschel's Treatise on Astronomy, p. 364.

‡ We forget where we extracted the following quaint but expressive lines:

Mountains and valleys, rivers and mountains,
Thousands are from hence fled,
Lakes submerged and dried up fountains,
Fire from heaven rained down on cities;
Which shall be next to feel the wrath of God,
Angels have not yet divulged.

City of Oporto, Portugal.

During the present contention in Portugal between the brothers Don Pedro and Don Miguel, a view of Oporto, one of the principal cities of the Kingdom, cannot but prove interesting. Oporto is a place of great commercial, as well as political consideration. Its situation is one of great natural beauty. It is the largest city in Portugal, Lisbon excepted, and is said to have been founded about A. D. 417 by the Suevi. The city occupies the north bank of the Douro, (anciently *Durius*) about five miles from the mouth of the river, and the Atlantic Ocean. The approach from thence to Oporto is remarkably beautiful. The dangers of the bar, across the mouth of the river, once passed, a succession of interesting objects present themselves on both sides, as we ascend towards the city. The little town of St. Joao da Foz stands on the north bank, close to the sea, and is the favourite resort of the wealthier inhabitants of Oporto during the violent heat of the summer. The river immediately within the bar, expands into the appearance of a lake. A little higher up it is narrowed by two abrupt hills. That on the right terminates in a precipice of bright hard sandstone, descending so steeply to the water's edge, that but lately a road has been made from Oporto along the bank of the river, to St. Joao da Foz, by blasting and hewing down a sufficient portion of the rock. This height, from its precipitous sides, is called the Monte d'Arabida, and forms the western boundary of a lovely valley, opening upon the Douro, covered with the Quintas, or villas, of the wealthier inhabitants of the adjoining city. Most of the Quintas at the mouth of the river command delightful prospects of the Atlantic Ocean, and the splendid effects produced on the setting sun, in this glowing climate, are almost indescribable. Some idea of its beauty may be formed by reference to Colonel Batty's view from this point. The appearance of the Douro, with its numerous shipping, and the variety of interesting objects scattered on its cheerful banks, render this one of the most pleasing scenes in the circle of Oporto.

To economize time and space we must quit this enchanting spot. Gondolas, like those at Venice, are used on the river, but will not suffice for our celerity. We therefore select as our point of our Engraving. The view is taken from Villa Nova, an important suburb of Oporto, on the opposite bank of the river. The city may be divided into the high and the low town. It contains, in a civil sense, five wards, or *bairros*, of which the S., or cathedral hill, and the Vittoria, or height opposite to the Sé, and crowned by a church, which was founded in commemoration of a celebrated battle fought on the spot with the Moors, which terminated in their defeat, or victory, as, from the place, it is still to trace the remains of the old wall, which formerly surrounded and defended the place. The three other quarters, San Ildefonso, Miragaya, and Villa Nova, are open. The latter is connected with the principal town by a bridge of boats, which is so badly constructed as to be scarcely able to sustain the violent power of the river when swelled by winter torrents. The Douro, like the Rhine and the Rhone, and all other rivers which flow through a rocky and often confined channel, commits at certain seasons with the greatest ravages, and proportionate considerable amount is annually lost at Oporto, by the irresistible force with which the river pours down and carries every thing before it. A bridge of grande has been long talked of to connect Villa Nova and Oporto, but the funds are not yet forthcoming, and the expense will be considerable.

The engraving represents the most ancient part of the city of Oporto. We are here directly fronting the bishop's palace, which, with the Sé, or Cathedral, and buildings on the left, occupy the crest of the hill. Further left is the steeple of the church dos Clerigos, said to be the loftiest in Portugal after that of Mafra. This tower is visible from the sea at a distance of ten leagues, and serves as an important landmark for ships steering to the mouth of the Douro. It was erected in the year 1748, and is built entirely of the finest masonry, an art in which the Portuguese are almost unrivalled. On the summit of the hill to the right, touching the old walls and towers, is the convent of Santa Clara. Immediately below the Cathedral, the rocky steep has been cut into terraces, and laid out in gardens. The river is bordered by the old city wall. A noble street, the Ioua Nova de St. Joao, is seen opening upon the quay on the left. Part of the bridge of boats appears on the right; it was first constructed in the year 1806, destroyed in 1809, but re-established in 1815. It was the scene of dreadful slaughter at the time the city was given up to pillage by the French. Some of the boats forming it had been destroyed, and many of the wretched inhabitants crowding to the bridge, in hopes of escaping from the enemy's sword, were urged on by the affrighted multitude into the rapid stream, and thus perished. On the river, to the right and left, is seen a Portuguese coasting vessel, called Hyate; in the centre is a wine-boat of the Douro, with a raised platform for the steersman. The foreground of the view is the shore of Villa Nova, adjoining the quay. The chief article of export is wine, and here is the grand depot for this commodity, which is stowed in long, low buildings, called lodges.

"On the quays," says Mr. Kinsey, "are seen fine blocks of granite, already converted into form, having their edges cased with wood, ready to be shipped off for buildings in Brazil, where it appears that no good stone, or, at least, so durable as this, can be procured; pipe-staves from Memel, flax and iron, and occasionally coals from the north of England. There are generally at anchor in the river between Villa Nova and Oporto, Russian, Brazilian, English, American, Dutch, Danish, and some French vessels; but many of the latter nation are not to be found in the Portuguese ports. Two thirds of the shipping to be seen in the Douro, are British, Brazilian, or Portuguese.

"The garrets of the city are luxuriantly stored. Brazilian plants, easily distinguished by their gaudy colours, vines on trellis, superb lemon-trees, lime and orange trees, pear, apple and plum trees, and Alpine strawberries are in abundance. The Indian cane, with its splendid blossom, whose colour resembles that of the Guernsey, or rather the Chinese lily, is a gay addition to the ornaments of this earthly paradise. Mr. Kinsey says, "The *ultima adjunctum rerum* is well known in tactical designation, but in Portugal, here, the vines are seen stretching themselves in long down the houses, from one window to the next tree, such as the oak, chesnut, and cork, in all the wildness of nature, and not unfrequently insinuating themselves among the branches of myrtle trees, which attain a considerable size in the hedge rows, and contrasting their large purple bunches with the snow white blossom. The union is truly pastoral, and its novelty is charming to the eye of a northern traveller. A vine is often purposely planted by the farmer with the express intention of its hanging over rows, enjoying the little labour expended on its cultivation by its tired, and the lapse of its frame here. Ten pipes of green wine, under ripe, expressed from these grapes, sold at one pipe of excellent brandy. Being light and sharp, the vinho verde is preferred by the generality of Portuguese in the summer, to wines of superior strength and quality.

The population of Oporto and Villa Nova was stated by Colonel Batty in 1826, to amount to about 80,000 individuals.

THE SOLDIER'S SONG.

Forget me not, when the morning smiles gaily,
Forget me not, when the evening shades fall,
When o'er the wave my spirit flies away,
Forget me not!

Forget me not, when the morning smiles gaily,
And the lip hath a sweet song to sing,
Forget me not, when the evening shades fall,
Forget me not!

Forget me not, when the morning smiles gaily,
Forget me not, when the evening shades fall,
Forget me not, when the wave roll between us

[illegible] stamp, the heart of affection. It is [illegible] by poverty rather than that which Gold in his [illegible] purse. Poverty, conducting purity, [illegible] the lofty aspirations; but the rugged path, [illegible] the gentle poesy, [illegible] by cold, [illegible] crime. It presents to the desolate, disappointed votary, the polluted heart of intemperance—the jaded, and the drapery of murder, [illegible] suicide. Crimes of other names, and of [illegible] shape, follow in its deadly train—and [illegible] can, after the dreadful, the numerous [illegible], trading upon talents merchandized to [illegible] purposes, which might have been consecrated to the holy cause of virtue, to the glory of God, and the happiness of man. Who can tell the infinite value of those powers, which, if properly applied, might, by the blessing of heaven, have procured immortal souls to shine as the stars of the firmament, forever and ever. Who can appreciate the amazing loss of one indestructible spirit; which, in its day of probation, gave itself over to the dominion of an infuriating and degrading vice.

If there be tears in Heaven, angels might weep
At such a sight as this.

And the influence, the dreadful influence of such an example. Its effect dies not with the self-destroying gambler. The half is not told! What mortal voice can speak the extent of this influence on future generations—on distant ages—on the awards of ETERNITY! MARY.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

A Mother's Meditation on the Death of her ONLY CHILD.

SARAH EMILY M. E. BRYTHUNA.

[to amicus.]

Thy parting looks, dear Sarah reader
A sad, and sorrow to my breast;
For words so kind, and looks so tender,
Could be by none but thee expressed!;
But yet it is the gift of heaven,
To ease the heart, under grief and pain;
O! word that comfort ease my bosom,
Tell me that we shall meet again.

Thy little toys I oft look over,
Alas! they yield but blank despair,
Thy plays, thy smiles, as I discover,
They add new pain to all my care,
Long, long in fancy have I wandered
With thee through scenes in days to come,
But death, alas, our joys hath sever'd—
O! shall we, will we meet again?

When lone disconsolate I wander,
Thy form still present to my sight,
Upon thy sunshine charms I ponder,
Which GOD on my heart with fond delight;
Thy little form each glowing feature
All dock'd with nature's charms so plain,
The voice, the sweetest sound in nature,
O, shall I ever hear again?

And when I press my downy pillow,
Where sleep hath sealed my tear worn eye;
I think under the weeping willow,
To see thy beauteous form arise,
To clasp thee, d—earest on arms,
Th' illusive phantom flies apace,
I can my eyes not on thy charms,
But blank vacuity to gaze.

How long, dear Lord, shall we be parted,
Long absence, O! I cannot bear;
For I'm alone and broken hearted,
The victim and of dark despair.
Adieu! dear Sarah, to my forever
We shall read my bosom; heart in twain;
Tho' for the present we must sever,
Hope whispers "We shall meet again."

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

One of those wonderful metamorphoses of fortune, which are sufficiently frequent in romance, but so rarely occur in real life, has lately raised a common herd-boy to the possession of property producing a revenue of 20,000 a year. This fortunate youth is the natural son of a Baron D. by a young woman who died immediately after the birth of the child. The Baron placed the child under the care of M. Deville, the Superintendent of Longchaye, a village near Nivelles, in Brabant, but afterwards took no notice of his offspring. The boy grew up, and seemed to have forgotten that such a being was in existence till he was on his death bed, when he made a will, and bequeathed to his child all he was worth. M. Deville was appointed executor, and, when he went to communicate the glad tidings to the youth, he was actually in the fields, tending the cows of his master. It was with great difficulty that he was made to comprehend the vast change in his condition, at first apprehending that he was accused of some crime, and was about to be sent to prison. At length, however, he became convinced of the truth, and went to Liege to be educated in a manner fitting his new station in society.

THE PRESS IN PRUSSIA.—A Cabinet order has been issued, at the suggestion of the Minister of State, prohibiting all persons from setting up as booksellers, printers, keepers of libraries, dealers in second-hand book, printers, or lithographers, without having previously obtained express permission from the Prussian Government. Any person who has the punishment and is convicted a fine of 50 dollars, or six weeks' confinement. The Journal called Don Quixotte, published in Berlin, is prohibited from the 1st of January, and M. Glasbrenner, the editor, is forbidden to publish any another work for five years.

Roman Antiquities in London.—In Bishopsgate street, but a short time since, twenty feet below the surface, a gravel way was found, from which were thrown up fragments of amphora, urns, and within these few days, in lowering the road for the new street to be formed from the north end of London bridge, in the churchyard of St. Mary Woolnoth church, a second line of Roman wall has been discovered running parallel with the northern flanking wall of the Roman wall at Eastcheap. The two walls are distant four feet asunder. In the fourth century the whole of the Celtic colony was surrounded by a somewhat irregular wall.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The vessel of the Lord Bayntry steamer, which was recently shipwrecked near Liverpool, has been published, and affords a fair specimen of the nature of the usual exports from Ireland. Exclusive of the crew and passengers, consisting of 47 human beings, all of whom perished, the cargo of the ill-fated vessel was as follows:—

1644 casks of Butter,	6 boxes of Eggs,
105 bags of Flour,	4 bags of Potatoes,
26 bags of Oatmeal,	11 hampers and bags of fowl,
37 bags of Oats,	1 hogshead of oysters,
6 bags of Wheat,	13 boxes & bags of quills
2 bales of Linen,	609 Pigs.
60 firkins of Butter,	

A coffin of extreme antiquity has been discovered in St. Martin's Church, near Canterbury. Thorn, the historian, states that King Ethelbert, his Queen Bertha, several dignitaries of the church, and other important personages, were buried here. The coffin was found to contain only stones and mortar, the body having been removed; it is of rude construction, and the length of the interior about four feet five inches. It is supposed by some who have seen it to have originally contained the body of Queen Bertha—others imagine it to have been the receptacle of the remains of Lord Ward, Bishop of Sonnens, who was buried in this church, it being recorded that Ethelbert was interred by the side of his Queen, and no trace of another coffin having yet been found.

The St. Petersburg Journal contains a Ukase of the Emperor, dated 4th ult. which shows the anxiety of the Imperial Government to check the progress of education. It decrees that henceforth no new private schools shall be established, either at St. Petersburg or Moscow, until the want of them is fully proved, nor in any other of the towns of Russia, where there are Government schools; establishments, unless the necessity is ascertained. All persons applying to open such new private schools must be native or naturalized Russian subjects, remaining also liable to all the general regulations as to such institutions. The Minister of public Instruction is enjoined to exercise the strictest vigilance over all private schools, and to make reports thereon from time to time to the Emperor.

The Wesleyan Missionary Committee have resolved upon sending out 18 new Missionaries to the West Indies.

The introduction of the process of bleaching by chlorine has added largely to the supply of materials for paper making; for not only the waste of the cotton factories, but even the worn-out bags in which the cotton is imported, are now made to serve the same purpose as linen rags.

A surgeon is to be created to Napoleon at Ajaccio—and Louis Philippe is at the head of the subscription! Like Richard III. he says to the dead Napoleon's family, "you may play with crowns, but not enter them."

It is stated that Don Carlos and Don Miguel have no longer but one treasury. The success of the one depends on the success of the other. They may be deemed to form a Royal commercial house, under the firm of Brothers the elder, and Bragansa, jun., and Co.

Capt. Chenin, of the ship *Jeune Emeret*, lately arrived at Havre from Charleston, S.C. complains, in a French paper, that upon his sailing Charleston, a free man of colour, whom he had taken on board as a passenger, at Charleston, was arrested by the Police, and thrown in jail at his (Capt. Chenin's) expense, until he left the port.

A rival to the celebrated Paganini, named "Massini" has appeared in London. He was born in Florence, in 1799, and performed in the theatre of that place, with distinguished success, when only eight years of age.

A man named John Hudson, was executed, not long since, in front of Cambridge gaol, for the crime of arson. By a curious coincidence, a short time before his execution, a man named Hudson, escaped across Barnes, and was drowned in the attempt. The cause of the suicide, was the policy considerations of fa. fd which by law accumulated to receive for giving notice to the fire office, on the occurrence of a fire. Previous to his execution he bore a good character.

A fellow in London, in order to assist people to get rid of their money, and to find them employment, has opened a public house for the sale of poisons, and has placed in the window, suspended odoriferous, a glass of cold prussic acid, which, he says, gives a delicious flavor and pleasant up and run off.

LEGITIMATE NEWSPAPER.—The Comptroller-General of the Stamp-office in Dublin, has issued a printed circular, intimating that in future, when newspapers shall be returned to the Stamp-office to be cancelled, in order that the value of the stamps may be returned, newspaper proprietors will be required to make oath that the returned papers have not been lent to advertisers, or to any other person whatsoever.

Some time since a man of the populace in Madrid, having cried "Long live Charles V." was immediately surrounded by the mob, who stabbed the unfortunate man to death. The next day a physician was stopped in the street of Toledo, and ordered to shout "Long live Charles V." He remonstrated with them that he took no part in politics, confining himself solely to his practice. Nevertheless he was obliged to cry out three times in favour of the pretender, to avoid being ill treated by those assassins.

A ridiculous accident has occurred in the fashionable circles. A couple, while twirling in the giddy mazes of the dance, accidentally came in contact with the person of a dowager Countess, who was prostrated to the ground and received some severe bruises, which caused the company immediately to disperse.

Two men in London, not long since, hired a hack, and ordered the driver to await the return of one of the country organs, by which they expected the arrival of a friend. The gentleman, in the mean time, stepped into the coach, and fell fast asleep. Upon the arrival of the stage, after an interval of two hours, the friend was not forthcoming, and the coachman demanded his fare. This was refused, but on an appeal to a magistrate, judgment was given against the sleeper.

AN IMPOSTOR.—It is no longer permitted that persons should attend at the several coach-offices in Paris, on the arrival of diligences, for the purpose of soliciting custom for the different hotels and lodging-houses. A list of all the furnished hotels of Paris is now hung up in every coach-office.

The receipts of the Liverpool Post office last year were £70,016, being rather less than those of the preceding year, which were £70,974. They exceed those of Manchester by more than £16,000, and are the largest in the island of Great Britain, except London.

A short time ago, a man named Cohen, residing at Schaffen, canton of Diest, in Brabant, having carelessly put his pipe into the pocket of his pantaloons without clearing it of the ashes, his clothes caught fire and, notwithstanding all his efforts to divest himself of them, he was so severely burnt that he died shortly after in the most horrible tortures.

STATISTICS OF POLAND.—According to a statistical account of the kingdom of Poland, for the year 1832, the population then consisted of 3,914,666 souls; of which 1,923,200 were males, and 1,981,175 females—3,436,512 were Catholics; 106,996 of the Greek Church; 177,806 Lutherans; 3,815 of the Reformed Church; 38,037 Jews; and 3,566 of various other religious opinions. Warsaw contained 124,868 inhabitants, being 6,613 less than in 1831.

EXTRAORDINARY HOPPING.—On Tuesday the 19th inst. in the Castle-green, a fine young man, for the wager of a sovereign, covered the length of 101 yards in 28 hops. The wager was 100 yards in 32 hops. The first 12 hops averaged full four yards each. The feat is, we believe, without a parallel.—*Hereford Times.*

Not long since some workmen, who were employed in repairing the vaults belonging to Guildhall, discovered in a corner a roll of canvase, which, on inspection, proved to be a very ancient painting, representing, on a large scale, the Battle of Agincourt. The painting is near 100 feet in breadth, and 20 in height. Some think that the painting was put into the vault at the time of the great fire of London.

The population of the city of Alexandria, amounts to between 30,000 and 40,000 individuals, of whom 3,000 are English, Maltese, and Ionians, 300 French, 60 Germans, 30 Italians, 10 Swiss, 10 Algerines, 30 natives of the Levant, 100 Greeks, 500 Tuscans, 250 Austrians, 150 Neapolitans, 50 Sardinians, and 60 Spaniards—in all 4,290 foreigners.

The tailors of Hanau, in Germany, among other measures of reform which they have *cut out* for their employers, propose to have an extra dinner upon *goose* and *cabbage* every Sunday, besides *turn-ups* (turnips) and *collar flowers* (cauliflowers.) We should not call this war *bare piece* (peace) meals. However, the *breaches* between them and their masters are now so widened, that we doubt if they can ever be repaired, but the subject is becoming *thread bare*, so it would be sheer nonsense to say any thing more, as we are not disposed to sew the seeds of discord.—*Star.*

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 8.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors at the *Bank of the United States*, held at the Bank on the 11th February, 1834, the following gentlemen were duly elected Directors of the office at Savannah, for the ensuing year. John Cumming, Nicholas J. Bayard, J. P. Henry, Geo. B. Cumming, J. M'Pherson Berrien, George Jones, Richard W. Habersham, C. M. Inglesby, Thomas F. Foster, S. H. Fay, Wm. Patterson, R. L. Taylor. And at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the office, on Saturday last, Dr. John Cumming, was unanimously re-elected President for the ensuing year.

We mentioned, with some surprise, a few days since, that petitions had been numerously signed, in Newcastle, in consideration, but the following letter, from a *school master in the same county*, and probably one of the memorialists, at once removed all cause for astonishment.

"I take the pen in my Hand to Notice you That I wand that money Where you Pon went to School to me last Winter to me Henry Krebs in Union Town Mifflin Township Dauphin County and I shall write you the bill of his Schooling Where he went is 42½ Centes and a Hall and the amount the Rons 11 Cents and so the whole amounts 53½ cents and So I have no more to write at present Henry Krebs his hand and pen August the 15th 1833 &c."

HENRY KREBS.

The establishment of a general system of Education, says the Harrisburg Intelligencer, would banish such teachers from our school houses. In all the States where free schools are established, no person can teach who has not been examined by a committee and received a certificate that he is qualified. Mr. Henry Krebs, &c. would be obliged to drop the "birch" if the education bill passes. His craft is in danger.

Mr. Samuel Parker advertises in the Poughkeepsie papers, a lecture upon a new system of philosophy, the most novel ever delivered—proving the earth to be an animal and vegetable—that it breathes twice in twenty four hours—likewise that mankind are animals and vegetables. Showing the existence of every thing possessing vitality, and the moving cause of longevity in every thing. The whole to conclude with a treatise on the art of preserving health, and advice to young men on matrimony.

AWFUL EFFECT OF INTEMPERANCE.—On Saturday night a female named Margaret Maguire was taken to the Western Watch House, at the request of her husband, in a state of intoxication: the evening being cold, the lieutenant of the watch had a fire made for her comfort. After he retired she attempted to make her escape through the stove pipe hole, which was cut through a board partition, the board being fixed so as to hold the fire from the entry. She succeeded in getting her body through, but could not get her arms and head to pass, and the fire being directly under her, she was suffocated, as is supposed, in a few minutes. When she was found her hands and face were severely burnt.

AN EDITOR.—The Chronicle of the Times wants a spare editor to take charge of his paper during his occasional absence for three months. The following are the principal qualifications. He is to "select copy, read proof, post books, and if a printer, who would prefer work, to occasionally work at case and press. If a stranger should apply, testimonials as to "responsibility" will be required.

We suppose all that will be further required, is that he shall be able to make fires, split oven wood, milk the cows, and do chores about the village. The situation is a tempting one, and we doubt not there will be many candidates for it. The "responsibility" means to us the great difficulty, as few prudent fellows we fear would sign a bond, making themselves responsible in the penal sum of ——, that their sons would perform correctly all these arduous duties.

We don't know when our sympathies have been more disturbed than on lately seeing in a newspaper an account of an attempt of some old bachelors to get up a supper party at Plattsburg. They advertised their intention, named the evening and hour. Great preparations were made for the feast—spacious rooms were provided, magnificently illuminated, and the goddess of Expectation, (if there be such a deity in modern mythology) was on tiptoe for a first peep at the brotherhood as they should come. But the cake was all dough, for after all the flourish of trumpets *three* poor desolate disconsolate devils was all they could muster, which being no quorum, the forlorn three were about to evaporate, when the landlord's heart melted and he gave the three old dried apples, a gin toddy a piece and sent them home.

A lady, who was a notable housekeeper here many years since, found the eggs, in her well stored larder, diminishing almost daily. She did not like to suspect her domestics of malfeasance—but still the eggs went—and went—She secreted herself in the room and watched. A company of rats came. A large full furred rat, the principal thief, grasped an egg with all four of his legs, and rolled over on his back.

Two others, his accomplices, had hold of his tail with their teeth, and tugged their load manfully to a sly rat hole hard by, where it is fair to infer that all hands feasted on the "spoils of victory."—*Portsmouth Journal.*

A RELICT OF THE OLDEN TIMES.—The Marlborough Gazette relates that one of the guns, a two-pounder, of the privateer Free Mason, which threw up in harbor of Marlborough, in the year 1778, was discovered and taken from the bottom, on Thursday last, in a good state of preservation. The charge being drawn, the powder was found to be good, after having laid at the bottom 55 years. It was to be used on Saturday, in firing the salute, in honor of the anniversary of Washington's birth day.

The state of Maryland loans of $500,000, being the State's proportion of the capital required for the construction of the Washington Rail Road, was taken on Friday last, at par, by the house of Alexander Brown & Sons, Baltimore. Maryland, however, has not a debt of twenty millions hanging over her.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The roof of the Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Third and Arch street, was slightly injured by fire, on Monday afternoon.

The eccentric Stephen Ayres, who during the prevalence of cholera in the Canadas, collected so many cranks, and was followed by thousands of purple cigar noses to touch the hem of his garment, has arrived at Boston, where he offers his services for the cure of obstinate coughs, consumption, and the natural disorders of the climate. He intends shortly visiting this city.

The Harrisburg Reporter informs us that the Girard Bank of this city have taken the balance of the temporary loan of $300,000, to amount $15,000.

An elderly gentleman was run over by the locomotive engine, on the Germantown Rail-road, on Sunday afternoon, and seriously injured. The accident happened near Canuse's woods, and was occasioned, we understand, by the deafness of the individual, he being unconscious of the approach of the engine, and unable to hear the warnings of the person in attendance.

The dwelling house of Mr. WILLIAM JOHNSON, No. 288 North Second street, was entered on Sunday evening by robbers, who succeeded in purloining a valuable over coat. House keepers should guard their front doors.

The water was to be let into the Delaware division of the Pennsylvania Canal on Saturday last, which says the *Easton Argus*, has been put into excellent condition during the winter.

It is said that Mrs. Chapman alias Mina, is now engaged in keeping a Temperance Hotel, in the same house in which her husband was murdered.

An attempt to burn the church of the Pacific Congregational Society at Providence has been made, by kindling a fire in the cellar, which must have inevitably destroyed the building but for the timely discovery. The select men of Providence have offered a reward of $500 for the detection of the person who made the attempt.

The Reading Journal states, on indubited information, that more than one-half of the citizens of Northampton county, entitled to vote, have signed memorials to Congress, expressing dissatisfaction at the removal of the deposits, and their desire that they may be restored to the Bank of the United States. The signers to a memorial of a similar character, in circulation in Berks county, are computed, at the time, to exceed in number 3000.

A federal rifle was fired at Fredericksburg, Va. on the receipt of the news of Mr. Leigh's election to the United States senate.

SHAWLS.—There are now not less than 50,000 artisans engaged throughout Scotland in the manufacture of Shawls from Cashmere, or the Thibet goat's wool. The yarn however for this purpose at present is obtained from France.

MANUFACTURE PLAN.—A bill is before the State Legislature of Louisiana, to incorporate a company with $10,000,000, for constructing a rail road from New Orleans to Baton Rouge, St. Francisville and Clinton, and then eastwardly to the line dividing Louisiana from the State of Mississippi, so that a road can be continued through the States of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia to Washington.

The Pittsburgh Statesman informs that a memorial signed by more than seventeen hundred business men of that city, condemning the removal of the deposits, has been forwarded to our state legislature.

Gen. Robert McCoy, one of the Canal Commissioners, was President of a democratic meeting at Carlisle, on Saturday week, in favor of a return of the government deposits to the United States Bank.

The New York Standard recommends a gag law, to suspend the publications of the independent and untrammeled presses. Pretty democracy this!

Mr. Findley, Secretary of State, has given notice that proposals for a permanent loan to the State of $729,551.44, will be received at his office until Tuesday, 25th March instant.

The Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Boston, have adopted measures causing the theatres to be closed on Saturday evening, with a large portion of the people of New England, it is considered a matter of religious principle to abstain from secular employments, and worldly amusements, after sundown, on Saturdays.

It is said that a large body of the mechanics of New York, say 1000, are preparing to go to Washington, to remonstrate in person, against the injurious measures of the Executive.

To preserve order in the American theatre, New Orleans, during the performances, a detachment of the city guard is required to be present.

One Mrs. Watters, of Pompey, Onondaga county, N.Y. having been reported to be *bewitched by certain spirits*, a committee of twenty two of the citizens of that town investigated the subject, and have gravely reported that the "stories of the *bewitchment*" are a gross imposition.

The affairs of Canada, wear a lowering aspect, and something decisive must shortly transpire; the debates in the house are animated and determined, and in many cases violent. The impeachment of Lord Aylmer, is pushed with the leading zeal, which, after the frequent ejectment of Mr. McKenzie, from his seat in the house, has created violent party feeling and bickering.

Capt. Shreeve of the U.S. boats Archimedes and Hellespolis, is now actively engaged in clearing the snags, sawyers, and other obstructions in the Arkansas river. He has already progressed from the mouth to the Pine Bluff, a distance of more than 150 miles.

SINGULAR LUNACY.—Among the present inmates of Bethlehem Hospital (England) is Capt. Parry, who commanded Lord Byron's ling in the Mediterranean, and subsequently published an account of his last moments. This unfortunate gentleman's mental delusion consists in a notion that he has lost his soul; and that unless he is able to destroy some fellow creature, and possess himself of his soul, he cannot be saved.

In the town of Elba, a daughter of the Rev. Herbert A. Read, of Medina, about 8 years of age, while returning home from a visit to her grand father in a wagon, by the wheelbrees coming in contact with the legs of the horse, caused him to kick up, which struck her in the face, and fractured the skull in a shocking manner and caused her death.

Benjamin Brown, Esq. of Vassalborough, Maine, has made a donation of ten thousand dollars for the establishment of an insane asylum, and the legislature of the State have reported a bill for twenty thousand dollars, to be applied to the same purpose, provided that twenty thousand more shall be contributed by individuals.

Gen. James Findlay of Cincinnati, a brother of Ex-Governor Findlay of this State, is talked of the M'Lean party a candidate for Governor of Ohio.

Five respectable houses in New York, failed on Monday, says the Star.

The Hon. B. W. Leigh has arrived in Washington.

It is stated in letters from Washington, that the President has declared his determination not to nominate any other Bank Directors, and that he will not submit the appointment of Mr. Taney to the consideration of the Senate. What next?

By the new hydro-oxygen microscope, a flea is magnified to the size of 20 feet!

"What is one man's meat is another man's poison." Mr. Southmayd, editor of the Lowell Observer, having been "*compelled by necessity* to relinquish the editorial chair," his successor, Mr. Ann Rand, announces that "its editorial management is now *providentially* placed in *his* hands."

The woman who kept the house at the corner of Myrtle and Butolph streets, Boston, into which a little girl was decoyed a short time since, has been committed for trial at the Municipal Court.

The sixth annual conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, for the Virginia District, convened in Lynchburg, on the 13th February. The number of Ministers attached to the conference is 17, and the number of church members 1153.

The dry goods store 26 Cedar street, New York, occupied by Messrs. Purdy & Tuse, took fire on Tuesday evening, from an ignited coal falling into a crevice of the floor. The interior of the two lower stories, including a valuable stock of goods, was destroyed. The property was insured.

The new brick building belonging to John Conover, in State street, Albany, was injured by fire on Monday evening, to the amount of $900—Insured. A store on the same spot was last year burnt down, and the present one has been recently several times on fire.

One Mrs. Watters, of Pompey, Onondaga county, N.Y. having been reported to be *bewitched by certain spirits*, a committee of twenty two of the citizens of that town investigated the subject, and have gravely reported that the "stories of the *bewitchment*" are a gross imposition.

The affairs of Canada, wear a lowering aspect, and something decisive must shortly transpire; the debates in the house are animated and determined, and in many cases violent. The impeachment of Lord Aylmer, is pushed with the leading zeal, which, after the frequent ejectment of Mr. McKenzie, from his seat in the house, has created violent party feeling and bickering.

[illegible] increasing the salaries of the Auditor General, and the State Treasurer, from fourteen to eighteen hundred dollars, in consequence of the accumulating and onerous duties of their respective offices. The salary of the Secretary of State is $1000, Secretary of State $1600, the salary of the Governor of New York $4750, Secretary of State $1500.

The prices of produce are greatly depressed in the West. At Cincinnati flour is selling at $4 a $4,10½ in small lots, and a further decline was anticipated. At Pittsburg, flour was sold at $4,62½ per barrel.

NAVIGATION OPEN.—Connecticut River is now free of ice, and steamboats run regularly to Hartford. The North River is open to Hudson, and boats run as far as that place; above Albany the river is also open. The Raritan, Susquehanna and Delaware are free of ice.

PUNISHMENT OF THE TIMES.—On Friday last, says the Salem Gazette, a long procession of Tinkamers, paraded the streets of that town, in sign, that the pressure of the times had reached them, and they could find no employment.

The body of a tailsman who was drowned last fall off Bordentown Point, was discovered, a few days since, about a mile up the creek, in the vicinity of the town.

Mr. McKenzie, of Upper Canada, who has become somewhat notorious for his frequent explosions from the Assembly of that province, has again made an attempt to obtain possession of his seat in the House, but with no better success than has attended his former efforts. The obstinacy of the majority in the House in expelling the obnoxious member, is only equalled by the pertinacity of the people, in sustaining the man of their choice.

The copper mine lately discovered near Flemington, N. J. is likely to prove eminently productive. The ore which has been dug out, is of that kind denominated sulphuret of copper, and will yield a handsome percentage of the pure metal. The proprietors have applied to the Legislature for an act of incorporation, and a bill has been reported in the Assembly, and it is thought that it will prevail in both Houses.

We are gratified to learn that the election for U. S. Senator, by the Legislature of Virginia, has resulted in the choice of REAGAN. WATSON LAWSON, Esq. But one ballot was necessary, the following being the result. R. W. Leigh 96, P. P. Barbour 71.

The first trial of one of the inclined planes of the State Portage rail road of Pennsylvania was made on the 19th, and was attended with complete success. A car, filled with passengers, was taken up by the machinery, which is worked by steam power, at a rate varied at pleasure from four to twelve miles per hour. It is supposed that the transportation over the whole road will be regularly commenced by the 15th of the ensuing month.

Jenks, of the Nantucket Inquirer, says, that the man who would undertake to injure a fellow being for the purpose of gain, would not scruple "to rob a blind woman, or cast a crippled child over the verge of a precipice, for the sake of stealing its crutch!"

A remonstrance at the Glasgow Assizes was twice convicted of digging up a corpse, but the jury recommended him to mercy in consequence of the scarcity of subjects! A philosophical jury this.

It is stated that the anti-masonic candidate for Governor, to oppose the re-election of Gov. Wolf will be the Hon. WILLIAM CLARK, of Dauphin county.

The Paterson (N. J.) Courier, states that a vast cave has been discovered near that place. The entrance is through the split of a rock, 16 feet long and 2 wide. It has been explored a considerable way, but not to its full extent. The first area is about 200 feet square, and 60 or 70 high. The bottom is red sand.

The printers of Harrisburg celebrated the anniversary of Washington's birthday, by a public supper. A number of the members of the legislature were present, as invited guests.

There are upwards of 300 coffee houses, hundred taverns, in Cincinnati,—and it is estimated in the Cons. Journal, that the money spent in that place yearly for grog, is not less than $600,000. Thus, in ten years enough money might be saved to *pay of the cornel debt of the state of Ohio*, amounting to, say *five millions of dollars.*

At the destructive fire in Brooklyn, on Tuesday, a fireman belonging to one of the New York engines, fell from a ladder and dislocated both his wrists. Several others were injured by falling into tar pits and vaults.

GIANT FAMILY.—At Rhinwald, in Switzerland, the post-master and landsmaman of the district, is a man of about fifty, who is nearly seven feet high. His wife is above six feet, and of seven or eight children, none and daughters, the former are all above six feet six, and the girls above six feet.

It appears from a statement laid before the last Parliament, that the exports of British manufactures and produce to the East Indies and China, in 1832, amounted to 6,521,6[illegible]. While to the West Indies the exports were only 3,720,[illegible].

The Hon. Samuel L. Southard is now in Trenton in order to attend to some urgent business in which he is engaged, before the Supreme Court. A public dinner has been tendered him by the citizens of that place, as an evidence of their appreciation of the part he has taken in the proceedings of the Senate, which he has declined on account of a desire to return to Washington as soon as possible.

The New York Star states that the caller party of New York, are about to make application to the Legislature of that state for the incorporation of a bank, with a capital of ten millions of dollars, to be located in New York city. The application will be made, it is said, in consequence of the stand taken by Mr. Van Buren against any National Bank. Should it be negatived the party will divide.

During the past year the products of the whale fishery at New Bedford, was 47, 120 barrels sperm, and 86,115 do whale oil, and 661,000 lbs. whalebone.

A meeting has been held in Tennessee in which the practicability of a rail road from the Tennessee section of the Mississippi river to the Atlantic Ocean, was submitted to the meeting.

A sort of human quadruped is advertised for exhibition in the Museum at Cincinnati, Ohio. It is a lad eight years of age, who has feet and ankles but no legs, and goes about on all fours. It is said that he is well formed in other respects, healthy and lively, and skips about upon his hands with as much agility as a monkey.

It appears from the report of the committee of the legislature, appointed to visit the Western Penitentiary, that about $30,000 have been expended in altering that building, and that it will require $30,000 more to complete the repairs.

The New York Star states positively that unless the President can obtain a majority of the House of Representatives, in favor of his measures, he will resign and retire to the hermitage.

Capt. Shreeve of the U.S. boats Archimedes and Hellespolis, is now actively engaged in clearing the snags, sawyers, and other obstructions in the Arkansas river. He has already progressed from the mouth to the Pine Bluff, a distance of more than 150 miles.

SINGULAR LUNACY.—Among the present inmates of Bethlehem Hospital (England) is Capt. Parry, who commanded Lord Byron's ling in the Mediterranean, and subsequently published an account of his last moments. This unfortunate gentleman's mental delusion consists in a notion that he has lost his soul; and that unless he is able to destroy some fellow creature, and possess himself of his soul, he cannot be saved.

In the town of Elba, a daughter of the Rev. Herbert A. Read, of Medina, about 8 years of age, while returning home from a visit to her grand father in a wagon, by the wheelbrees coming in contact with the legs of the horse, caused him to kick up, which struck her in the face, and fractured the skull in a shocking manner and caused her death.

Benjamin Brown, Esq. of Vassalborough, Maine, has made a donation of ten thousand dollars for the establishment of an insane asylum, and the legislature of the State have reported a bill for twenty thousand dollars, to be applied to the same purpose, provided that twenty thousand more shall be contributed by individuals.

Gen. James Findlay of Cincinnati, a brother of Ex-Governor Findlay of this State, is talked of the M'Lean party a candidate for Governor of Ohio.

Five respectable houses in New York, failed on Monday, says the Star.

The Hon. B. W. Leigh has arrived in Washington.

It is stated in letters from Washington, that the President has declared his determination not to nominate any other Bank Directors, and that he will not submit the appointment of Mr. Taney to the consideration of the Senate. What next?

By the new hydro-oxygen microscope, a flea is magnified to the size of 20 feet!

"What is one man's meat is another man's poison." Mr. Southmayd, editor of the Lowell Observer, having been "*compelled by necessity* to relinquish the editorial chair," his successor, Mr. Ann Rand, announces that "its editorial management is now *providentially* placed in *his* hands."

The woman who kept the house at the corner of Myrtle and Butolph streets, Boston, into which a little girl was decoyed a short time since, has been committed for trial at the Municipal Court.

The sixth annual conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, for the Virginia District, convened in Lynchburg, on the 13th February. The number of Ministers attached to the conference is 17, and the number of church members 1153.

The dry goods store 26 Cedar street, New York, occupied by Messrs. Purdy & Tuse, took fire on Tuesday evening, from an ignited coal falling into a crevice of the floor. The interior of the two lower stories, including a valuable stock of goods, was destroyed. The property was insured.

The new brick building belonging to John Conover, in State street, Albany, was injured by fire on Monday evening, to the amount of $900—Insured. A store on the same spot was last year burnt down, and the present one has been recently several times on fire.

One Mrs. Watters, of Pompey, Onondaga county, N.Y. having been reported to be *bewitched by certain spirits*, a committee of twenty two of the citizens of that town investigated the subject, and have gravely reported that the "stories of the *bewitchment*" are a gross imposition.

The affairs of Canada, wear a lowering aspect, and something decisive must shortly transpire; the debates in the house are animated and determined, and in many cases violent. The impeachment of Lord Aylmer, is pushed with the leading zeal, which, after the frequent ejectment of Mr. McKenzie, from his seat in the house, has created violent party feeling and bickering.

[illegible] increasing the salaries of the Auditor General, and the State Treasurer, from fourteen to eighteen hundred dollars, in consequence of the accumulating and onerous duties of their respective offices. The salary of the Secretary of State is $1000, Secretary of State $1600, the salary of the Governor of New York $4750, Secretary of State $1500.

The prices of produce are greatly depressed in the West. At Cincinnati flour is selling at $4 a $4,10½ in small lots, and a further decline was anticipated. At Pittsburg, flour was sold at $4,62½ per barrel.

NAVIGATION OPEN.—Connecticut River is now free of ice, and steamboats run regularly to Hartford. The North River is open to Hudson, and boats run as far as that place; above Albany the river is also open. The Raritan, Susquehanna and Delaware are free of ice.

PUNISHMENT OF THE TIMES.—On Friday last, says the Salem Gazette, a long procession of Tinkamers, paraded the streets of that town, in sign, that the pressure of the times had reached them, and they could find no employment.

The body of a tailsman who was drowned last fall off Bordentown Point, was discovered, a few days since, about a mile up the creek, in the vicinity of the town.

Mr. McKenzie, of Upper Canada, who has become somewhat notorious for his frequent explosions from the Assembly of that province, has again made an attempt to obtain possession of his seat in the House, but with no better success than has attended his former efforts. The obstinacy of the majority in the House in expelling the obnoxious member, is only equalled by the pertinacity of the people, in sustaining the man of their choice.

The copper mine lately discovered near Flemington, N. J. is likely to prove eminently productive. The ore which has been dug out, is of that kind denominated sulphuret of copper, and will yield a handsome percentage of the pure metal. The proprietors have applied to the Legislature for an act of incorporation, and a bill has been reported in the Assembly, and it is thought that it will prevail in both Houses.

We are gratified to learn that the election for U. S. Senator, by the Legislature of Virginia, has resulted in the choice of REAGAN. WATSON LAWSON, Esq. But one ballot was necessary, the following being the result. R. W. Leigh 96, P. P. Barbour 71.

The first trial of one of the inclined planes of the State Portage rail road of Pennsylvania was made on the 19th, and was attended with complete success. A car, filled with passengers, was taken up by the machinery, which is worked by steam power, at a rate varied at pleasure from four to twelve miles per hour. It is supposed that the transportation over the whole road will be regularly commenced by the 15th of the ensuing month.

Jenks, of the Nantucket Inquirer, says, that the man who would undertake to injure a fellow being for the purpose of gain, would not scruple "to rob a blind woman, or cast a crippled child over the verge of a precipice, for the sake of stealing its crutch!"

A remonstrance at the Glasgow Assizes was twice convicted of digging up a corpse, but the jury recommended him to mercy in consequence of the scarcity of subjects! A philosophical jury this.

It is stated that the anti-masonic candidate for Governor, to oppose the re-election of Gov. Wolf will be the Hon. WILLIAM CLARK, of Dauphin county.

The Paterson (N. J.) Courier, states that a vast cave has been discovered near that place. The entrance is through the split of a rock, 16 feet long and 2 wide. It has been explored a considerable way, but not to its full extent. The first area is about 200 feet square, and 60 or 70 high. The bottom is red sand.

The printers of Harrisburg celebrated the anniversary of Washington's birthday, by a public supper. A number of the members of the legislature were present, as invited guests.

There are upwards of 300 coffee houses, hundred taverns, in Cincinnati,—and it is estimated in the Cons. Journal, that the money spent in that place yearly for grog, is not less than $600,000. Thus, in ten years enough money might be saved to *pay of the cornel debt of the state of Ohio*, amounting to, say *five millions of dollars.*

At the destructive fire in Brooklyn, on Tuesday, a fireman belonging to one of the New York engines, fell from a ladder and dislocated both his wrists. Several others were injured by falling into tar pits and vaults.

GIANT FAMILY.—At Rhinwald, in Switzerland, the post-master and landsmaman of the district, is a man of about fifty, who is nearly seven feet high. His wife is above six feet, and of seven or eight children, none and daughters, the former are all above six feet six, and the girls above six feet.

It appears from a statement laid before the last Parliament, that the exports of British manufactures and produce to the East Indies and China, in 1832, amounted to 6,521,6[illegible]. While to the West Indies the exports were only 3,720,[illegible].

The Hon. Samuel L. Southard is now in Trenton in order to attend to some urgent business in which he is engaged, before the Supreme Court. A public dinner has been tendered him by the citizens of that place, as an evidence of their appreciation of the part he has taken in the proceedings of the Senate, which he has declined on account of a desire to return to Washington as soon as possible.

Major Downing's Correspondence.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18, 1834.

We have had a good deal of sport here lately about a new kink our folks got into. Finding things was in pretty tuff agin us, and so many Committee folks comin on here pastering on us every day with petitions, and talk, they thow't best to put a stop to it, and got up some letters full of fire and fine brimstone and bloody murder agin the General, and threatened on him. This you know is an old trick in the old countries. And I tell'd the General I was peskly afear'd it wouldn't work well here. But they wouldn't take my advice, and so they got some on em printed. The first go off the General had a notion it would do some good to starrin up our friends about the country; but when he and I came to consider on't, he began to

To Agents and Subscribers.—On looking over the accounts of many thousands of subscribers in different parts of the country, we regret to find that very many of our Agents neglect to collect and remit the subscriptions with the degree of punctuality which is necessary for our purposes, or for the satisfaction of subscribers. Subscriptions are frequently paid to Agents, who neglect to remit them, in which case the subscriber appears on our books to be in debt, when he is not so. Should he continue, he runs in arrears, his name is struck off the list, and he is taxed with the postage of a letter demanding payment. This brings about an explanation, costing him more postage, and occasioning us the loss of a subscriber, with much additional labour in tracing the account, writing to the Agent, with other inconveniences, which we are anxious to avoid; having already a great press of business in conducting our accounts. Our Agents will therefore observe in future, that unless the money is remitted with such directions as to enable us to pass it directly to the credit of the subscriber, we shall erase from our list all of them who appear two years in debt, no matter where they reside; whether in the same town with the agent or not. Subscribers who also have paid an Agent, and find their papers stopped without their desire, will be able to know the reason, and should immediately apply to him, and not to us, for an explanation, and insist that the money they have paid be immediately remitted to this office.

Importune necessity requires a strict adherence to this rule.

ALEXANDER'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 8, 1834.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 36 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d st. between Chestnut and Walnut.

☞ Subscribers to this paper are cautioned against paying any money to Washington Hammersley, late agent at Yocumtown, as he is not authorised to receive monies due to this office. Mr. Hammersley is requested to pay over the amount he has in his hands.

SALEM BANKING COMPANY.

This institution yet stands with closed doors. There being still about 900 shares of the stock unsold, it is uncertain whether it will go on or not. It is the opinion of well informed persons, that it will recommence operations, as a large proportion of the property of many in the vicinity is invested in its notes, whose interest will prompt them to resuscitate it; in which event its stock will be better than heretofore.

The friends of Gen. Jackson, opposed to the present bank of the United States, held a meeting in the State House yard, on the afternoon of Tuesday last. Geo. M. Dallas, Esq. Attorney General for the Mayor's Court, presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents. The number assembled, including spectators, is estimated at several thousands. Addresses against the bank, and sustaining the President in his course in regard to that institution, were made by Messrs. G. M. Dallas, John Thompson, Chas. J. Ingersoll, and Richard Rush, and resolutions, containing similar sentiments, adopted. One of the resolutions approves of a national convention, for the purpose of nominating a successor to the present incumbent of the executive chair.

Mr. Avery's statement of facts relative to the circumstances by which he became involved in the late prosecution, has appeared in this city, in pamphlet form. Appended is a vindication of the result of the trial. The pamphlet is well calculated, we think, to satisfy the public mind in regard to Mr. Avery's innocence. It may be obtained of Mr. J. Hammersley, No. 38 north Fourth street.

Concert of Sacred Music.

The Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, gave their second Concert for the season, at the Adelphi, on Saturday evening. It was attended by a full, fashionable and intelligent audience, who were highly gratified, we have no doubt, with the excellence of the music selected for the entertainment, and the superior style in which it was executed. The solo, *The Wandering Pilgrims*, by Kozeluch, was performed by a young lady with much skill and taste, as was also the *Barcarole*, from the Opera of Masaniello, adapted to sacred words, and the solo, by Handel, *Sweet Bird that shun'st*, with flute accompaniment. The opening chorus, *Jubilate*, by Phil. Trajetta, was given in excellent style, though it is possible the smallness of the room impaired its effect. The *Landing of Columbus*, by Mozart, the *Multitude of Angels*, by King, and the concluding chorus *Hallelujah to the Father*, by Beethoven, were all performed with a spirit and confidence that proved conclusively, the talent of the several performers. The recitative and tenor solo from the oratorio of the *Intercession*, were given by the vocal leader, with the skill and precision of a finished master, and reflect upon him the highest credit, for the possession of vocal powers of no ordinary character. The instrumental performances were not less excellent, and equally as well executed, and on the whole, the entertainment was, in every respect, creditable to this young, spirited and flourishing society, and its experienced and attentive leaders.

We understand that the second part of Haydn's Grand Oratorio of the Seasons, embracing the period of *Summer*, will, with all the accompanying and descriptive music, be immediately placed in active rehearsal. It will be brought out in the course of a few weeks, as a portion of the entertainments for the *third* concert of the season. When it is remembered that this society is the only musical association in America that has had the temerity to attempt this difficult though beautiful Oratorio, it is no small praise to say, that the first part was placed under rehearsal and publicly performed within a period of four or five weeks. Older associations have spent a longer time in preparation, and then abandoned the attempt in despair.

How it Works.

The Public Works.—The Columbia Spy of Saturday last states, that orders have been received to stop all work on the second track of the Railway between Columbia and Philadelphia. The failure of the commonwealth to obtain a loan on the 22d, and the unpromising situation of the money market, have produced this result, but it was not altogether unexpected. Sometime ago it was predicted that the State would be obliged to suspend her grand system of internal improvements, unless the authorities at Washington saw fit to retrace their steps in relation to the deposits, and this is no more than verified.

Loss to the State.—From the Harrisburg Telegraph we learn that the *one hundred thousand dollars* loss of premium is not the only loss to the state, created by the conduct of the administration in the Burden loan. The failure will entail ruin upon the lines of the canal, which are falling to decay for the want of money to finish the work commenced. The contractors have been obliged to abandon the lines, and for payment of what is due, have had to take certificates, which they sell at 37½ per cent. discount, and in some instances at the rate of three per cent. a week to raise money to pay off their hands.

The Money Market.—Men of business—says the New York Courier—have seldom seen a darker day than last Saturday. The scarcity of money was excessive, and the best paper if discounted at all could only be converted into cash at a ruinous rate of discount. A heavy house suspended payment. The "fancy stocks," to which we alluded on Saturday morning, again declined, thus showing the folly of drawing any conclusions from a temporary rise in their value.

Education in Louisiana.

From a report lately made by the Secretary of State of Louisiana, it appears that returns have been received from 21 parishes, in which the number of children educated at the public expense, is 1195. The whole number in the state thus educated during the past year, is estimated at 1500. The whole number of children between the ages of five and fifteen years, is said to be 12,000—a large proportion of whom are without the means of education. The sum drawn from the Treasury, and expended in the support of the public schools, from January 1st to December 7, 1833, amounts to $30,449 77.

A young man, about 19 years, of age named Francis Henry Shields, late of this city, where he was employed in a printing establishment, is advertised in the Cincinnati papers as having left his parents without their knowledge. Information respecting him is desired to be communicated to Messrs. Dubois and Stoddart, 167 Broadway, New York, or to William Nixon, Cincinnati.

Burning of the Steam Boat William Penn.

LOSS OF LIFE.

We are called upon to record this week one of the most serious disasters that has ever occurred on the Delaware river—that of the destruction, by fire, of the Steam Boat William Penn, Capt. Jeffries, of the Rail-Road Line to Baltimore, and the loss of several of the passengers, which took place on the afternoon of Tuesday last. The particulars we glean from the daily newspapers, and from conversations with several who were eye-witnesses of the distressing scene. The boat was on her way to the city from Newcastle, and had nearly reached the Point House, about three miles below the Navy Yard—when she was discovered to be on fire, near the wheel house, on the windward side of the boat. The most strenuous exertions were immediately made by the captain, crew, and passengers to extinguish the flames, but the confusion of so large a number—about one hundred and fifty—rendered it impossible to form a line by which to pass the buckets to the spot, and the whole wheel-house and the adjoining offices were in a few minutes enveloped in one sheet of flame. The fire must have been some time burning before it was discovered, or it never could have obtained such fatal headway. As soon as it was thought impossible to save the boat, the passengers calling out some to run her ashore, with various contradictory demands of the kind, Captain Jeffries directed her to be run in the mud. When this was done, the flames originating to windward, swept with fearful violence from one side of the boat to the other, rendering it almost impossible for those in the stern to advance forward. The stern lying in deep water, several of those who jumped overboard must have perished. When the bow of the boat touched the ground, two gentlemen jumped out on the flat, where the water was three or four feet deep; a rope was immediately thrown to them, with which they held the boat, until the crowd letting themselves down by it, compelled them to let go, and the boat drifted off into deep water, occasioning a delay which was no doubt fatal to some. In a few moments, however, the rope was manned by a dozen who had jumped out, and the boat drawn up again, when it was finally abandoned.

In the mean time the small boat was lowered into the water and filled with females and children, who were conveyed in safety to the shore. A lady, however, in company with the Rev. John Mitchell Moore, of Lewistown, Del. in her fright jumped into the river, and was drowned. She was followed into the water by the Reverend gentleman, who also met a watery grave. Col. Joseph S. Porter, of this city, also perished, and a gentleman named Walter W. Berkeley, of Hartford, Conn. died on the following morning, from exposure to the cold, having remained in the water a considerable length of time. The name of the lady who was drowned is not known. Her body was brought to this city, on the evening of the sad accident, and a ring bearing the inscription, "Let love abide forever J. B." was found on one of her fingers.

The conduct of the officers of the boat, from the moment the accident occurred, is represented to have been of the most praiseworthy character. The place where the boat grounded is within about fifty yards of the Banks of the Delaware, on the Pennsylvania side, and the passengers, male and female, were compelled to wade some distance in mud and water, to the depth of several feet. Of course they were wet to the skin, and their clothes disfigured with mud.—Several lost their hats, others their shoes, &c. Most of the baggage was saved.

As soon as the fire was discovered, a number of small boats hastened to the assistance of the sufferers—also, the South street steamboat, one of the Market street boats, and the Burlington from Chesnut street wharf. The passengers, for the most part, were brought up in these vessels. Thousands of our citizens lined the wharves from the moment the fire was discovered, until long after nightfall. Great anxiety was felt by those who expected friends and relatives, and hundred of persons rushed to catch a glance at the dead bodies, fearful that some one dear to them had passed into the valley of death.

The boat continued burning for several hours, and presented a beautiful but melancholy spectacle. About half past six o'clock she floated from the shore, and came up the river, still burning, as far as the Island opposite the city, where she again went ashore, and was burnt to the water's edge. We regret to learn that the loss sustained will be about $70,000.

Mr. Robert Haydock, 106 Lombard street, who was one of the passengers, succeeded in rescuing a little girl named Sarah Jane Duff, who says her father resides in Philadelphia: if so, he will no doubt hasten to recover his child.

A very intelligent lad, named William Henry Pembertion Hudson, was also rescued; he says his father's name is Henry Hudson, and lives in Delaware. The boy is with the Rev. Mr. Clay, pastor of the Swedes' Church, who resides near the church.

One passenger had a leg broken—a female was also severely injured—the mail from Baltimore is missing—and several other accidents happened on the Philadelphia wharves, in consequence of the confusion, and the pressure of the crowd.

Dr. Joseph Parrish, and Dr. West of Front street, were active in directing and aiding in the attempts of the citizens to recover the drowned persons.

Such are the leading particulars of this melancholy catastrophe, the first accident accompanied with loss of lives that has occurred on the Delaware since the introduction of the steamboat navigation.

The Mayor of New York recommends that application be made to Congress for a law relative to emigrants coming to the United States. In his communication to the Board of Aldermen, he states that it is the practice of England and other countries of Europe, to ship off paupers and criminals to this country in order to get rid of the expense of supporting them; and that those paupers generally bring to the United States the same habits and dispositions which rendered them a burthen to their own country, and become paupers or vagrants in this country. Amongst other instances, the communication stated that some time back a set of public robbers were shipped off to this country, by the authorities of Hamburg.

LITERARY NOTICES.

MAJOR DOWNING'S LETTERS.

The letters of Major Jack Downing, addressed to Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser, have been published in a neat volume of 250 pages, by the Harpers, of New York. The book is ornamented with several engravings, illustrative of the Major's inimitable descriptions, and has for a frontispiece seven heads of the Downing family, the Major himself occupying a conspicuous position on the top. With the merits of the Major, as a scholar, a statesman, and a warm friend to the *General*, our readers are well acquainted, as we have furnished in our columns all the *genuine* samples of his genius, that we could lay hands on. To those who admire unsophisticated talent, and agree with the Major in his political notions, the volume just published will prove a rich gratification. It may be obtained in this city of Mr. R. Perkins.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MEDICAL POCKET BOOK.

A very entertaining and valuable work has lately been published in this city, under the above title. It comprises in a brief, though satisfactory form, observations and advice for curing every disease to which men are subject; directions in case of accidents in the road or at sea; a full account of epidemic cholera, dyspepsia, sick headache, their causes, cure and prevention, and a popular description of the human teeth, their formation, diseases and treatment. The work is divided into parts and chapters convenient for reference, to the first of which is appended hints and recommendations for the traveller in health, and the invalid.

The object of the work appears to be to afford all classes of citizens a *vade mecum*; a medical adviser that may be carried with the person, and which will afford valuable counsel in all contingencies, and under all circumstances of accident or affliction, and if the advice of the author is as sound as his directions are full and satisfactory, it is most fully attained.

THE LADY'S MEDICAL POCKET BOOK.

This is a work by the same author, and of a character similar to the above, except that it is devoted exclusively to observations and advice applicable to the female sex. It notices the diseases peculiar to females and infants, and gives directions for their cure.

To the first of these works is prefixed a beautiful engraving of Dr. Benjamin Rush, and to the latter, a highly finished plate of a lady and gentleman on horseback.

Both works may be obtained of Messrs. James Kay, Jr. & Brother, 267 Market street.

THE STAFF OFFICER.

Messrs. Carey and Hart, of this city, have just published, in two volumes, a work entitled, "The Staff Officer, or the Soldier of Fortune—by Oliver Moore." It purports to be a tale of real life, and speaks with strict fidelity of a number of distinguished men who flourished in Ireland at the date of the story. The work is well written, and contains a great variety of deeply interesting incidents, which will repay the attention of the reader. Whether a book of fact or fiction, it is certainly one of the most entertaining lately issued from the press.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Cross-grained Readings" are of too political a character, for the columns of this paper.

"Mark Bancroft" will perceive that we have given place to his communication, though we hope he will not be offended when we add that his dramatic essays are much more acceptable.

"The story of Mrs. Milford's Daughters" has a good moral, but little else to render it worthy of perusal.

Two of the articles furnished by "J. McC." will be inserted as soon as we can find room for them, without doing injustice to writers whose articles were previously on file.

"Scripture Anthology," by N. C. B. is an article that reflects the highest credit on the talents of the author. It will meet attention.

"The Mysterious Lady;" "J. A;" "On Conjugal Felicity;" "Linen, &c." are accepted for publication.

"Lear of the Conestoga;" "Like a Fair Flower;" "Oh Earth, &c.;" "My First Night's Courtship;" and the "Orphan Girl," we decline inserting.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Feb. 28.—Received from		*Received from*	
Robert Morrow, nett,	$2 50	Jno. Falconer, Esq	4 00
A. T. Goodwin,	5 00	John Burnham, Esq	5 00
Wm. T. T. Jones,	10 00	W. W. Anderson, esq	5 00
T. Morley,	2 00	Nath. J. Palmer, Esq	5 00
Danl. R. Washington,	2 00	H. Smith, Esq	1 00
Edward Adair,	5 00	A. E. Noble, Esq.	3 00
Jos. B. Smith, Esq	6 00	*March 4.*	
W. Jenkins, Esq	6 00	George B. Orner,	5 00
Benj. Hall, Esq	2 50	Thos. H. Jackson,	10 00
Rich. Marsh, Esq	5 00	Lewis Peck,	2 00
C. Yardley, Esq	4 00	David L. Phares,	5 00
T. Coleman, Esq.	2 00	Wm. W. Wernwag,	5 00
Thomas Wright, Esq	5 00	A. Bartlett, Esq	20 00
Elijah Barnum, Esq	5 00	Hor. Collamore, Esq	2 00
Hon. Kennedy, Esq	2 00	D. Pomroy, Esq	3 00
March 1.		Lovell Bicknell, Esq	2 00
Wm. Homston & Co. [nett]	1 75	Oliver Brabin, Esq	5 00
D. A. Lyman,	2 00	J. C. Wharram, Esq	3 00
Chas. A. Lamb,	2 00	Allen W. Wootten,	2 00
B. Baldwin, Esq	2 00	*March 5.*	
C. T. Scafe, Esq	1 00	Lemuel Edwards,	5 00
Wade S. Cothran, esq	5 00	Ralph Jones, Esq	1 00
March 3.		Elam Jones,	2 00
Willard Wood,	3 00	*March 6.*	
E. P. Langdon,	274 62	J. B. Myers,	10 00
E. W. Hatton,	2 00	Hiram V. Waman,	12 00
Jona. Marston, Jr.	3 00	G. M. Gander,	5 00
S. J. V. Vail,	4 00	Thomas J. Leslie,	2 50
John S. Butrich,	2 00	Charles M. Hill,	2 00
H. Beard,	2 00	Solomon Zole,	4 00
J. T. Carter,	5 00	Aaron Mixsell,	2 00
Nath. D. Bingham,	2 00	Chas. J. Burnett, Esq	6 00
Sylv. Robinson, Esq	2 00	Henry G. Beakes, esq	8 00
J. M. Williams, Esq	5 00	Chauncey Stone, Esq	3 00
Wm. Speer, Esq	3 00	Rich. McClure, Esq	2 00
Thos. G. Scott, Esq	10 00	A. Custard, Esq	2 00
		J. Ayers, Esq	1 00

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have now made out the accounts due from subscribers at the following places, and forwarded them to the gentlemen named below, who will in future act as agents for us, at those places. Our subscribers are particularly requested to pay them the amount of their bills, with as *little delay* as possible.

Prospect Hill, Mississippi, Jno. Robeson, P. M.
New Berlin, Pennsylvania, M. Bohn, P. M.
Reading, Pennsylvania, Samuel Ritter, Esq. P. M.
Wilmington, Delaware, Wm. H. Naff
Alexandria, District of Columbia, R. Zinmerman.
Tarborough, North Carolina, James Redmond.
Port William, Kentucky, William Rose, P. M.
Pennsville, Ohio, William Faulke, P. M.
Winchester, Virginia, Thomas Roberts, P. M.
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Matthew Smith.
Fort Wayne, Indiana, H. Rudisell, P. M.
East Hamburg, New York, Allen Potter, P. M.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, March 5, 1834.

Mr. Atkinson: Had I been told some *twelve weeks ago* when I first began to address you, that we should still have been legislating here till the first of March on the Deposite question, and no decision come to, you would in all probability have thought me insane; and yet there we are hammering away on the subject, and so far nothing decided, though hopes are entertained, and I believe with some foundation, that the majority of the House against the Bank diminishes gradually but surely; the prospect of having a majority of two thirds is, however, almost as distant as ever, and our friends who have been anxiously looking to Congress for relief, may as well put their own shoulders to the wheel and not cry to old Jupiter for help. Each one must arrange his business to coalesce with the existing scarcity, and be content with the prospect of making a living instead of making and fortune; I believe it will be both better for him and better for his children.

Taking up the thread of my journal where I left off last week, I must begin with Wednesday, when Mr. Pinckney, the late editor of the Charleston Mercury made one of those bold, eloquent speeches which impress the mind so forcibly. It was on the bill making appropriations for certain fortifications—he said he would vote for no such bill while the Force Bill remained on the Statute book. Here he shewed the nullification feelings of last winter—said it was not to the enemies of the country these forts were dangerous, but to the habitations of the free, that their thunders were pointed. He was really eloquent in no common degree, and his friends think it one of the best speeches of the session.

A famous body of petitions were presented to the Senate, against the course of the President. One from Schuylkill County, Pa., was very amusing, and often, and well read by Dr. Naudain. Mr. Clay made a strong speech on presenting a memorial from Louisville Kentucky, where it appears flour has fallen $1,25. Mr. C. said the torture now endured by mercantile men was such, that nothing but such a government which shut its ears to every thing but what came from its own partizans, could, or would, refuse relief. That if the President did not yield and give relief, the representatives of the people would give it; this was a grave contest between vindictive power and the Constitution of our beloved country; between the will of one man, and the great majority of the population, but he said he had no fear for the issue. In the course of his speech he made allusion to the safety fund bubble of New York, and after he concluded, Mr. Tallmadge got up, and told Mr. Clay he did not understand the safety fund, and asked him to explain it. This Mr. Clay did, and in such a manner as must have shaken Mr. Tallmadge's faith in that delusion; and yet Mr. Clay's declarations, and quite satisfied his hearers that Mr. C. knew more than those who lived in the state. Mr. Wright showed his buckler to endeavor to screen Mr. T. but he had got a cross cut which must make him remember the wars.

On Thursday a great mass of memorials were poured in upon the Senate, all speaking the same language and asking for relief; many were from your state, and two or three from Virginia; in fact from the two extreme points of the old Dominion, one being from Wheeling and one from Norfolk; the latter a most powerful appeal to Congress that they would not sanction the belief by their acts, that the legislative part of our government was abolished, and we all under the sway of a king.

The one from Wheeling was strong, and Mr. Tyler in presenting them was, as usual, very happy in his remarks—shewing that from east to west, from the Atlantic to the Ohio, public indignation was unequivocal as to the usurpation.

Thursday in the House was a dull day. The resolution of Mr. Mardis was discussed without doing much good, and the Potomac bridge bill further discussed, as well as the bill to provide for the settlement of Revolutionary claims, also without any result.

The news of the election of Benjamin Watkins Leigh to fill the place of Mr. Rives, has given general satisfaction.

On Friday in the Senate an unpleasant affair happened between Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Poindexter which at one time had very much the appearance of leading to a duel, but an explanation took place through the influence of friends. Mr. Poindexter had by resolution, called on the Secretary of the Treasury, for information why he intended the removal of the public funds from the Planters Bank of Louisiana, to the amount of 1,000,000 of dollars, and then made some allusions to the current rumour, that a nephew of the President, and others had combined to force a land sale in Tennessee, without giving the usual notices, so that the settlers had not had time to get a loan to pay for their lands, which had thus been sacrificed to the speculators, at $1,25 per acre, when they were actually worth $10,00. Mr. Forsyth replied to the charge on the Secretary, and said that it was untrue. This did not suit Mr. Poindexter, who being further irritated by Mr. F's additional remarks, declared no man should impute to him having made statements which were untrue, *but at his life's risque*, and concluded by demanding of Mr. F., if he intended such an imputation. Mr. F. declared that he would give him no answer. Mr. Clay now used every exertion to bring about an explanation, but Mr. Forsyth declined, and sat down with the remark that "what he had said he had said," but after some time, he came to, and the matter was compromised, and an entry made in the Journal to that effect. Mr. Clayton and Mr. Tyler presented other memorials favorable to the Bank.

Mrs. Decatur's business, and a few other minor matters, have been under consideration, but I can report but little more than the above; the week may be truly said, to have been a barrenone. The House adjourned from Thursday to Monday, to digest Governor Wolf's ally message. It is confidently said here that he has been promised the Vice-Presidency! if he will stick to the Bank, and the Globe's friend, the highminded (and weak) Quaker of Philadelphia, is to be your Governor, for having the courage to hold fast to the drowning anti-bankites. Such a Governor! His presence would soon get him into all sorts of scrapes, and a *temperate* society would soon have to be got up, as well as a temperance one.

Poor Pennsylvania! always under the dominion of a faction, she has now to lament the blind folly of party, in endeavoring to ruin the Bank, and with it ringing the death knell of her internal improvements. Taxes, Taxes will be the result, instead of an enormous income from her public works, which can do but little till they are completed, towards restoring the great sums of money which she has expended.

A memorial was presented on Monday to the Senate, by Mr. Clayton from 1600 citizens of New Castle, Del. praying that the Deposites may be restored. Some movement occurred respecting the public lands, and other petitions were presented, when Mr. Chambers moved the postponement of all the special orders, to take up the French spoliation bill. After a discussion, all the special orders were postponed, except that in relation to the Removal of the Deposites.

This subject having been announced by the Vice President, Mr. Hill delivered an argument of some length, but no strength, supporting the reasons of the Secretary. He gave way to Mr. Wright without concluding, and Mr. W. went over the old grounds when the Senate adjourned, so we go from day to day.

In the House, Monday commenced to be general petition day, and they flowed in mighty thick from every quarter, "I tell you," in favour of the Bank. They were so numerous that I cannot pretend to give even their purport at present, but instead will mention an animated debate between two of your county men, Mr. Watmough, and Mr. Joel B. Sutherland. The latter presented a memorial *he said* signed by nearly 4000 working men in the third Congressional district, asking that the Deposites might not be restored, nor the Bank be rechartered. Mr. Watmough observed that he believed he knew something of the sentiments of the people of that district, and politely requested his colleague to state what he knew of those signers. The people of the district had felt this presentation to be an imputation on their characters, and had called a meeting to set this memorial in its true light. Mr. S. said he did not know the memorialists personally, but it was given him by an old soldier of respectability, &c. and moved the printing of the names that they might be *hereafter* found. Mr. Watmough wanted, he said, to be convinced these people came from the Northern Liberties. Joel said he could not say they did, but he supposed they lived there, or *round about it!*

Mr. W. "Round about it, indeed! Why the whole number of voters in the district is less than 3,000, and he *knew* that *they* almost all agreed on the other side of the question from this petition! Mr. Sutherland came out at the little end of the horn, *and a kind o' sunshed out of the scrape!*

In the House on Tuesday, Mr. Polk brought in the long expected Report of the majority of the Committee of Ways and Means, relative to the United States Bank and the Deposites. Of course it was unfavorable. It Resolves

1. That the Bank ought not to be rechartered.
2. That the public Deposites ought not to be restored.
3. That the State Banks ought to be continued as the places of deposite, and that it is expedient for Congress to make further provision by law, prescribing the mode of selection, the securities to be taken, and the manner and terms on which they are to be employed.

The fourth Resolution points to an Examination into the causes of the public embarrassments, complained of by the numerous memorialists; and an enquiry into the fact of whether the charter of the Bank had been violated, and also what corruptions and abuses have existed in its management, in controling the public press, interfering with politics, or influencing elections, &c. A select Committee appointed for the purpose to inspect the books, &c. &c. report as to all its arrangements, with power to send for persons and papers; to visit the mother bank or any of its branches; and that said committee report as soon as practicable.

The object of this report is evident. It is to gain time to make the pet banks work together, and to procure the appointment of a packed committee, who will view every thing lop-sided. The minority through Mr. Binney, reported just the reverse, and now comes a long talk of the matter over again, when a final vote will decide the matter, I think favorably to the bank. The report is to be printed, and will be discussed next week at full length.

The memorial of the Philadelphia original Jackson men opposed to the removal, was read in the Senate, on Tuesday morning, and excited great attention. The Vice President immediately rose to put the question of its reference to the Committee of Finance and there of course to keep it from being discussed in the Senate. But Mr. Clay did not approve of this. He said, Senators would perceive this was a *genuine* Jackson memorial, and complained bitterly of the distress it attributing the same to the removal of the deposits, notwithstanding which the friends of the President were going to let it drop into the Committee's hands without praising the disinterested character of the honest memorialists, who in the face of the party had the courage to be honest! He thought it was strange when all the former memorials were declared to be got up by party influence, that when one came from the Jackson party, most pathetically describing the evils under which the commercial community labor their own friends should pass it over unnoticed. The plot, he said, to make run from Maine to New Orleans, and to remove the National Bank from Philadelphia to New York, was now developed by Jackson men themselves, who declared a pressure existed, and so far a point was gained. He was informed that the meeting was exceedingly large and respectable, and he wished Mr. McKean would inform the Senate if he was correct. On this Mr. McKean rose slowly, and said he believed it was both very large, and very respectable. Mr. Grundy said more were coming, and as long as he had a seat there he should vote against transferring the Bank to New York, where he never would consent to establish one.

After some discussion about the contested election of Mr. Robbins and Mr. Porter, the Senate adjourned. Much more discussion is in store, and if I should conclude to remain here, shall endeavor to convey to you in this way an idea of how things are working. The President grows fat on this excitement, and they say likes it, and never looked in better health.

Yours &c.

Proceedings of the Legislature.

Harrisburg, March 3, 1834.

Dear Sir.—The debate commenced on Saturday, relative to printing 2000 copies in English and 500 in German, of the report from the committee of Ways and Means, on the depressed state of the currency, was continued to-day. Mr. Stacey from your city, done honor to himself and his constituents; he advocated the printing of the report, in one of the most able speeches made this session—he is probably the best financier in the Legislature. Mr. Walker spoke one hour and a half on the side of the question. The vote was then taken yeas 39—nays 50. A motion was then made by Mr. Stevens, to print 1000 in English and 500 in German—he addressed the House in his usual eloquent manner in support of his motion, until the hour of adjournment. This afternoon, Mr. Thompson opposed, and Mr. White advocated the motion to print. The House adjourned before the question was taken. Mr. Thompson spoke with much zeal and ability, a zeal worthy of a better cause. It is expected that Messrs. Wallace, Lacock, Holcomb, Keating, Fornance, McCreary, Kerr, of Butler; Dunlop, McElwee, Weigand, and Donnell, will speak against the House on this question. You may ask, why is it that such pains are taken to suppress the publication of this report? I cannot answer better than by giving you the language of one of the Speakers on Saturday—he said "that this House was not prepared to send this report to the people; it said too much, it would shake their confidence in the state delusions; and its Executive, it was calculated to change the minds of the people," &c. a good cause for suppression. How long will a suffering people bear with such conduct from their representatives? Shut out from the light, deprived of hearing the true situation of the country! This is without a parallel in our Government, and such a state of things cannot last long.

A report has been made by the committee of Ways and Means, in the House of Representatives, approving as was expected, the conduct of the Executive, in removing the public Deposites from the Bank of the United States. The National Intelligencer informs us that an able counter report was made by the minority, consisting of Messrs. Binney, Gorham and Wilde. Both reports are of great length, and the consequence given to them may be judged of by the fact, that as large a number as fifteen thousand copies were ordered to be printed.

Metallic Currency.—The currency of the country is its money. The present amount of the currency is about 150 millions of dollars. The specie in the United States is about twenty or thirty millions.—Take it at 30 millions, and then when the government experiment succeeds, each labourer will have about one fifth of his present wages; because 30 millions, the amount of specie, would not afford means of paying more than one fifth of our present currency of one hundred and fifty millions. So that he who now gets a dollar per day for his labour, will get about twenty cents per day when Gen. Jackson shall reduce the country to a metalic currency, and break every man who is trading on borrowed capital.—*N. Y. Mer. Adv.*

In Taunton, on Sunday last, Mr. Edward Phillips was wantonly attacked and severely injured by three intoxicated foreigners. The Taunton Sentinel says—"They broke his nose and otherwise beat and bruised him in the most shocking manner, leaving him at last, as they were heard to say, for dead. He was assaulted, however, after a short time to go some rode to Capt. Shepherd's house. But his entrance here in such a condition was attended with melancholy results. A woman, who has for many years lived with Capt. S. was so frightened at his appearance (as is supposed) that she went out, and soon after was found drowned, a little distance from the house."

A Good Trap.—An attempt was made a few nights since to plunder the house of Mr. Stone on the Derby turnpike. The thief got into the house through the window, into a room occupied by Mr. Stone's daughter, whose screams alarmed the family before the man had an opportunity to possess himself of any property. In jumping out of the window to escape, the man knocked out a stick of wood, with which it was propped up, and the sash fell and caught him by the foot. He hung dangling by the window, unable to reach the ground or support himself so as to release he foot, until he was secured by Mr. Stone, after first trying the strength of the man's hickory on his sense of honor. The man is, we believe, in jail.—*New Haven Journal.*

Capt. Ross, while at the Poles snugly lying in his tarpaulin hat covered with snow, came near being devoured by a huge bear, who having scented the captain's place of retreat, was pawing away at the door and would soon have made a breakfast of the navigator but for his presence of mind in shooting the animal through one of the loop holes. He has brought his skin to England and the Polar Bear certainly ought to be the crest of the gallant officer's escutcheon.

Three Englishmen, upon whom suspicion of forgery strongly rests, have been arrested and committed to prison in New York. One of them has been recognized as the person who delivered a draft, with a forged endorsement on it, for $500, to a porter, who presented the same at the counter of the Phenix Bank, on the 5th ult. and which was paid. Three trunks (says the Courier) were filled with every variety of costly wearing apparel, and implements for the exercise of their vocation, of which the contents afforded incontestable evidence. In addition to various disguises, an extensive assortment of false skeleton keys were found, consisting of several hundred, of almost every variety, and of the most skilful workmanship, together with pick-locks, centre bits, files, vices, and other tools for the manufacture of burglar's instruments.

The Virginia House of Delegates have unanimously adopted resolutions, requesting the Governor of the State, to present to Col. Roger Jones, of the U. S. Army, and Capt. Thos. Ap Catesby Jones, of the U. S. Navy, swords with suitable devices, in testimony of the high sense entertained by the Legislature of the gallantry and good conduct of the former in the battles of Chippewa, Niagara, and Fort Erie, and of the latter in the capture of the pirates of Barrataria in 1814, and in defence of the gun-boats near New Orleans, on the 14th Dec. 1814, when attacked by an overwhelming force detached from the fleet of Admiral Cochrane.—A resolution was also adopted to present a similar sword to Hugh Nelson Page, for the valor displayed by him in the battle of Lake Erie.

The legislature of Upper Canada have appropriated £2000 for securing the extraordinary natural canal so opportunely formed through the peninsula of Long Point, by the severe storms which prevailed on Lake Erie last fall. From the report of an engineer appointed to examine the ground, it appears that this natural canal has opened out to the dimensions of 2000 feet in width, having from 8 to 10 feet water in the channel, and nothing is wanted, to render it of signal advantage to the province, but the erection of piers to secure the channel.

Murder of Caspar Hauser.—Intelligence is furnished by the papers brought by the Liverpool, of the assassination of Caspar Hauser, the young man whose mysterious imprisonment in a dungeon from his early childhood to the age of seventeen, and the mysterious tyranny exercised, whilst there, over his body and soul as developed after his discovery in the streets of Nuremburg has occasioned so much excitement in Germany during the last 5 or 6 years and created a corresponding curiosity in all parts of the civilized world. The event took place at Ansbach, and the account, as given in the Algemeine Zeitung of Dec. 30, is as follows:

Hauser was invited at nine o'clock in the morning by a stranger who said he had something important to communicate to him, to meet him in the Palace in the Garden in the afternoon, and incomodiately complied with the invitation, without communicating it to any body. At half past three, Hauser breathless, and confounded, rushed into the room of his tutor, and dragged him with unconnected expressions, towards the garden, but fell down exhausted on the way. The tutor then first perceived that Caspar was wounded, conveyed him home, and sent a police officer to the garden, who found a small purse of violet silk containing a scrap of paper on which was written in a disguised hand "Hauser can tell you well enough why I appear here, and who I am; but to save Hauser the trouble, I will tell you myself when I come; I come from the Bavarian frontier, on the river ———, I will also give you the name of it. r. o." We since learn that Caspar died of his wounds on the 17th. The wound was inflicted with a two-edged instrument, three-fourths of an inch broad, and was only three-fourths of an inch below the heart.

Another account says that the purse found contained a considerable sum of money, and that the murderer probably lost it in the hurry of his flight.

Wonderful Snake Story.—A story was put forth some days ance by the New York Sun, setting forth that a sailor by the name of Frederick Williams, boarding in Essex street, had had a black snake, four feet five inches long, taken, or rather coaxed out of his stomach, and that it had been preserved by the physician in attendance as a wonderful curiosity. All the circumstances of the case were given with much minuteness. The statement will probably go all over the United States. It is a pity to spoil so good a story, but nevertheless, it is all a hoax.—*Journ. Com.*

A series of resolutions disapproving of the removal of the deposits from the Bank of the United States, and declaring that the recent course of the President indicates a disposition to concentrate all power in the hands of the Executive, passed the House of Representatives of Massachusetts, on Saturday, by a vote of 207 to 125.

The following is a copy of the manifesto, issued by the spirited ladies of Lowell, Mass, in reference to the recent attempt, upon the part of mill owners, to reduce their wages—

Issued by the Ladies who were lately employed in the Factories at Lowell to their associates, they having left their former employment in consequence of the proposed reduction in their wages of from 12 to 25 per cent. to take effect on the first of March.

UNION is POWER.

Our present object is to have union and exertion, and we remain in possession of our own unquestionable rights. We circulate this paper, wishing to obtain the names of all who imbibe the spirit of our patriotic ancestors, who preferred privation to bondage, and parted with all their comforts and luxuries for liberty—to procure independence for their children. The oppressing hand of avarice would enslave us; and to gain their object, they very gravely tell us of the pressure of the times; this we are already sensible of, and deplore it. If any are in want of assistance, the Ladies will be compassionate, and assist them; but we prefer to have the disposing of our earnings in our hands, and as we are free, we would remain in possession of what kind Providence has bestowed upon us, and remain daughters of freemen still.

All who patronize this effort, we wish to have discontinue their labours, until terms of reconciliation are made.

Resolved, That we will not go back into the mills to work unless our wages are continued to us as they have been.

Resolved, That none us will go back unless they receive such terms.

Resolved, That if any have not money enough to carry them home, that they shall be supplied.

Let oppression shrug her shoulders,
And a haughty tyrant frown,
And little upstart Ignorance—
In mockery look down.
Yet I value not the feeble threats
Of tories in disguise,
While the flag of Independence
O'er our noble nation flies.

Messrs. Richardson & Hart, whose writing academy is at No. 33 South Fourth street, below Chesnut, have been eminently successful during their sojourn in this city, in reclaiming the villainous cramped hand of the leges. They have the testimonials of many of their pupils, among whom are l

Dedicated to the spirit of Edie,
Who gives it all the flowers.

From the London Monthly Magazine for December.

THE ANGEL CHILD.

A little child, a little child,
Going its mother's home,
Both dimpled cheek, and laughing eye,
A body right to roam.

A thoughtless boy, a thoughtless boy,
A truant from the school,
Down his own street, past his own door,
Oh, through the glassy pool!

A young youth, a young youth,
With cares found on a book,
Where he but sees, his mother's face
On her last farewell look.

A gay gallant, a gay gallant,
Fond of club and ball;
His father's pride his mother's joy,
Admired and loved of all.

A traveller, a traveller,
Returned from foreign strand,
With store of wisdom, culled with care,
For use in his own land.

A happy man, a happy man,
With wife and children round;
And smiling friends and cheerful home
Where all pure joys abound.

A patriot, a patriot,
Intent on public good,
Who, in a court's ordeal tried,
Corruption's bait withstood.

A man of woe, a man of woe,
Bankrupt in heart and wealth—
Wife, children, hopes, all in the grave,
A bankrupt too, in health.

A misanthrope, a misanthrope,
Disgusted with mankind;
Deserted by deceitful friends,
Whom fawn could not bind.

A lunatic, a lunatic,
In melancholy mood,
Shrinking from every living thing—
Sighing in solitude.

A burial, a burial,
With none of his to weep,
And by the old man 'neath the sod,
To take his last long sleep.

Strange Companions, strange Companions,
Are those to meet, I ween!
Also! they are but life's changes,
Then in one race are seen!

An Unpleasant Bed Fellow.—A boy once complained of his brother, for taking half the bed. "And why could not his mother," he "entitled to half, said the lady. "Yes, ma'am," said the boy; "but how should you like to have him take out all the soft for his half? He will have, his half out of the middle! and I have to sleep here sides of here."

Dying for another man's wife.—Mr. Lossee spoke in Henry-st. He was who is an economical body had sent a comely wife green to a French dyer. The dyer himself brought the dress home, and unluckily as it happened, met the husband of the lady at the door. "Is madame within," asked the Frenchman. The husband, who is of a jealous disposition, replied, "And suppose she is, what do you want with her?" "I dying for madame." "You dying for my wife—get out of my house you scoundrel" and he had just raised his foot to kick the honest mechanic into the street, when the lady made her appearance and set the matter to rights.

An American gentleman, who was so passionately fond of backgammon, that, even to be a spectator of it, much mortified him, happened to be surveying a game in which one of the players showed an evident inferiority to the other. As the game proceeded, he was growing up to a pitch of perfect fury at the bad play of his inferior, who on the other hand, was quite indifferent, under all his reverses, a coolness perfectly admirable. "Can you bear that?" cried the American at every hit made by the good player.—"Why not?" said the other with perfect indifference. At last, on the good player gaining an advantage of a particularly brilliant nature, "Can you really bear that?" exclaimed the American. "Why not that?" demanded out the other with his usual philosophical coolness. "Well," cried the American, "if you can, I cannot," and seizing the board, he threw the whole, dice, men, and every thing, into the fire.

Answers not the Time.—The Salem Gazette relates, as apposite at this moment, that when a prisoner for money existed some years ago in England, an old lady took a hackney coach and proceeded to London, on business. Happening to pass the banking house of Sir John Lubbock, a wheel of the coach broke, which before the door. The accident attracted an idleness, and a crowd immediately collected around the coach, and the door of the banking house, which soon became so dense that few could ascertain the cause. In answer however, to one of the gentlemen, it was replied by a quaker that there was a run upon Sir John's bank. "The report flew wildly, and in a few hours, almost every surrounding office of the house was poured into the Bank; and before the people could be undeceived, it cost the establishment a sacrifice of £10,000 owing on property to raise the requisite specie to meet the demand occasioned upon the simple accident of an old woman's broken coach wheel."—Transcript.

Spurious Strawberries.—A gentleman from Boston relates the following singular affair, which happened just before he left that place. A person had been taken up and committed to prison for passing counterfeit bills. Shortly after a negro was apprehended and confined in the same room, but was taken back and died. The next day a coffin was provided and the body put into it. As people of color are generally interred in the evening by those of their own color, the coffin was suffered to remain until night in the room with the unused bed, and left the room, he lathought himself the present world be a favorable opportunity to make his escape, and thereby avoid the punishment that awaited him.

When all was still, he took the corpse out of the coffin and placed it on his own bed, got into a hand-cart and turned the lid down. In the evening the coffin was taken from the prison by four lusty negroes, who conveyed him to the burying ground! When they arrived at the grave the coffin was set down with care, and one of them was about making a speech upon the death of their companion. Scarcely had he time to utter one word before the lid of the coffin flew open, and the money-maker jumped out and made his escape—whilst the poor negroes ran with great violence in all directions, screaming "de debil! de debil!" de debil!" The mistake was not discovered until the next day, and the person has not been heard of since.

An English writer suggests a plan of naturalizing the fire fly, which abounds not only in America but in the Vaudois of Piedmont. The people of the Vaudois, he suggests would deliver any number of these insects in Paris, at ten shillings a dozen in boxes properly constructed, in every stage of their existence, and even in the egg, should that be desired; and that if twenty dozen were turned out in different parts of England, there could not remain a doubt, that, in a few years, they would be common through the country, to the great embellishment of English summer evenings.

Curious Challenge.—An Irish gentleman, on observed a quiet life in both as untrue, has offered the following singular challenge to a man in England. He proposes that he shall go into any market town of Meath, on a fair day, without native beforehand, and select 100 men of that country, and that the English gentleman shall go into any market town in any part of England, also without notice, and choose 100, that the parties selected shall meet on the Curragh, on a day to be fixed in August, 1834, without any weapons, and that they shall make the following trials of strength and skill—That the two parties be drawn up opposite to each other, at a distance of 21 yards; that they close at a signal; that no blow shall be given; and who challenged wagers £1000 that the 100 Irishmen will throw the 100 Englishmen on the ground; each man once thrown, to be removed, and not to be allowed to take further part in the contest. Fifty sovereigns have been deposited by each party, and the English gentleman betwixt unless his countrymen are on the ground on or before the first of August.—Dublin Morning.

Lightning Conductors.—It is fancied by many that it is quite sufficient to put up an iron rod, with one end in the ground and the other a few feet higher than the roof, to protect a building from lightning. It should be impressed on the public that conductors, unless properly installed, are calculated to produce the danger they are intended to prevent. The best mode of conducting them is for them to pass through glass rings, and in no part to be in contact with any thing but glass. The lightning conductors placed on the Royal Exchange at Paris, are a perfect model in this respect.

In a small treatise on moral discipline, lately published, the following whimsical and ingenious fancies of practical wisdom occurred to successful:—"Suppose that for one month every man who is found drunk, drop the top of the money chest his clothes, drunkenness, and gaming, and the money chest, for one month, only gave him an equal sum, or, if not, twice as much, as the sum he gave to his family, he would be sober and industrious in every duty and delightful society."—In a city where this was tried, the officers were so sober, that in less than six months, not a drunken man was to be found in the ship. The same system was adopted by the writer into every ship on board which he subsequently served. When first Lieutenant of the Warspite, frigate, the boatswain's mate, and the coxswain were drunkard, and habitual drunkards. The boatswain's mate found to say, that they would rather receive one dozen lashes at the gangway, and have done with it, than be put into the "Admiral's mate" (by as it was called) for a month.—Journal of Health.

Lady and gentleman—Are supposed to be nearly alike, inasmuch as both are fond of a little Madeira. The Lady is fond of Madeira, and the gentleman is fond of a little Madeira.

ANECDOTES OF PARROTS.

Dr. Thornton's Parrot, Dutch Mary.

In passing by a gardener's door, the narrator observed an Dutch Mary, who was talking which our Poet-laureate, after attentively listening pronounced it to be "plain Dutch," nor was it long, before we had a specimen of an "plain English." After our ears were pained with the squalling and screaming of a fowl in distress, and indeed, in the act of being strangled, which continued our amusement, as we could see all round us, the voice of a boy under flagellation was heard, crying out most lustily, "O Lord, sir! O Lord, sir, it was not I, sir; I never saw the old cock before, sir." Tormented this mystery, we went back to the house once more; and, on making known the strange encounter, we were conducted to the garden, and a tree was pointed out to us, where we saw, almost enveloped in the thick foliage, the arch dissever in the shape of a large cockatoo. I was at a loss which to admire most, the half stifled and broken nothing (if I may so call it) of the fowl, or the cunery of the boy, as detected in killing and stealing what belonged to his neighbor. The girl told us their father had lately given the cunning pet of fifteen dollars for this bird in Cape Town; and that it spoke in different languages but that in all of them it made use of such gross expressions, and swore so profusely, they supposed they should soon be obliged to part with it. Nor would they stay long in the garden, possibly fearing a repetition of "plain Dutch," by the same author. It was a remarkably fine bird, in full feather, and nearly white; and, in shutting its eyes, a large sort of fan, as it turning on a spindle, rose up from either side from the neck, and covered them completely.

The following curious circumstance occurred with a couple of parrots in London. A tradesman who had a shop in the Old Bailey, opposite the prison, kept two parrots, much to the annoyance of his neighbors, one of which was green and the other grey. The green parrot was taught to speak when there was a knock at the street door,—the grey pet in his word whenever the bell was rung; but they only knew two short phrases of English a-piece, though they pronounced them very distinctly. The house in which these Thebans lived had a projecting old fashioned front, so that the two floor could not be seen from the pavement on the same side of the way; and one day, when they were left at home by themselves, lounging out of a window, some one knocked at the street door. "Who's there?" said the green parrot, in the exercise of his office.—"The man with the leather!" was the reply,—to which the bird answered with his further store of language, which was "Oh, ho!" Presently, the door not being opened as he expected, the urchin got knocked a second time. "Who's there?" said the green parrot again, "who's there?" and the man with the leather; "why doesn't you come down?" to which the parrot made the same answer, "Oh, ho!" This response so enraged the visiter, that he dropped the knocker and rung furiously at the house bell; but the proceeding brought the grey parrot, who called out in a new voice, "Who is the gate?" "Who is the gate?" mistaken the appeal, who saw an such convenience, and, moreover, imagined that the servants were hastening him. "What gate?" cried he, getting out into the kennel, that he might have the advantage of seeing his interlocutor. "Newgate," responded the grey parrot, just at the moment when his species was discovered.

What proved a peculiar asperity in the imitations of Dr. Thornton's parrot, was that they were effected sometimes without the aid of a voice; for one day he was a sooty grinder, who came every day into the street where the bird was kept. All parrots have a file in the inside of the upper mandible, with which they grind down the under bill, and in this they are employed an hour every evening. The sooty people usually mistake for morning. The morning was attempted, but the nine ear marked the difference; and he had recourse to his claws, which he struck against the perch, armed with tin, and observing the time of the turning of the wheel, he effected a most exact imitation, which he repeated every Friday. Sometimes the child's pap would be taken to the window, and beaten with a spoon; this he would continually imitate by striking his broad bill against the side of his perch.

Parrots are sometimes extremely quick in picking up certain words that happen to strike their ears; and this they often do very unfeelingly, so as afterwards to repeat them with an apparently mischievous intent. We recollect a parrot which belonged to a lady, which was the innocent means of getting its mistress into a very unfortunate scrape. A friend of hers having called one afternoon, the conversation of the two ladies took the turn towards very scandal, to which, we grieve to say, it is but too frequently bent. The friend incidentally mentioned a lady of their acquaintance, "Mrs. ——" exclaimed the owner of the parrot, "Mrs. ——" drinks like a fish." These words were hardly uttered, when the footman, in a loud voice, announced "Mrs. ——" and as the new visitor, a portly, proud dame, came sailing into the room, "Mrs. ——" exclaimed the parrot, "Mrs. ——" drinks like a fish." Mrs. ——" turned round, with the celerity of a troop of heavy dragoons, seriously to confront the base and unknown mutineer. "Mrs. ——" cried the parrot again. "Mrs. ——" drinks like a fish." "Madam," exclaimed Mrs. ——, to the lady of the house, "this is a piece of wickedness towards me which must have been the small time to prepare. It shows the blackness of your heart towards one for whom you have long pretended a friendship; but I shall be revenged." It was in vain that the mistress of the parrot rose and protested her innocence. Mrs. ——, flounced out of the room in a storm of rage, and, not tied to admit of the voice of reason being heard. The parrot, delighted with his new ranged up words, did nothing for a few days but shout out, at the top of his most unmusical voice, "Mrs. ——! Mrs. ——! drinks like a fish." Meanwhile, Mrs. ——'s lawyers, having once taken up the scent, pursued it with unrelenting perseverance; that ultimately produced a letter, which, furnished by some secret enemy; that the lady's unpleasantness in the propagation of this scandal had not been confined to the instance we have mentioned. An action of law was issued for defamation. The parrot was arrested, and carried into court, to give oral testimony of the conduct of the pet which was supposed to have been laid against Mrs. ——'s good fame; and he was by no means niggardly of his testimony; for, to the great amusement of the bench, the bar, and all present, he was no sooner produced, than he began, and continued to vociferate, "Mrs. ——, Mrs. ——, drinks like a fish." The judge and jury were alike satisfied of the merits of the case; and the result was, that the poor owner of the parrot was cast with immense damages.

GOLDEN RULES.

To render Young Tradesmen respectable, prosperous and wealthy.

1. Choose a good and commanding situation, even at a high rent or premium; for no money is so well laid out as for a situation, provided good use be made of it.

2. Take your shop door off its hinges at seven o'clock every morning, that no obstruction may be opposed to your customers.

3. Clean and set out your windows before eight o'clock; do this with your own hands, that you may ensure for sale the articles which are most saleable, and which you most want to sell.

4. Sweep before your house; and, if required, open a footway from the opposite side of the street, that passengers may think of you while crossing, and the all your neighbors may be sensible of your diligence.

5. Wear an apron, if such be the custom of your business; and consider it as a badge of distinction, which will procure you respect and credit.

6. Apply your first returns of ready money to pay debts before they are due, and give such transactions due emphasis by claiming discount.

7. Always be found at home and in a one way employed, and remember that your wedding neighbors have their eyes upon you, and are constantly gauging you by appearances.

8. Be through or re-measure all your stock, rather than let it be supposed you have nothing to do.

9. Keep some articles not usually kept, or sell some current article cheap, that you may draw new customers, and enlarge your intercourse.

10. Keep up the exact quality and flavor of all articles which you find are approved of by your customers, and by thus means enjoy your preference.

11. Buy for ready money as often as you have any to spare; and when you take credit, pay to a day, and unasked.

12. No advantage will ever arise to you from any ostentatious display of expenditure.

13. Beware of the odds and ends of stock, of remnants, of spoiled goods, and of waste, for it is in such things your profits lie.

14. In serving your customers be firm and obliging, and never lose your temper, for nothing is got by it.

15. Always be seen at church or chapel on Sunday, never at a gaming table; and seldom at the theatre or places of amusement.

16. Prefer a prudent and discreet, to a rich and showy wife.

17. Spend your evenings by your own friends; and never, a public house or a Scottish club (yea, even a Caledonian) as you would a foul debt.

18. Subscribe, with your neighbors, to a book club; and improve your minds, that you may be edified in use your influence with credit to yourself and advantage to the public.

19. Take stock every year, estimate your profits, and do not spend above their fourth.

20. Avoid the common folly of expending your previous capital upon a costly architectural front; such things operate on the world like paint on a woman's cheek—repelling beholders instead of attracting them.—(We don't know what to say to this rule.

21. Every pound wasted by a young tradesman is two pounds lost at the end of three years, and sixteen pounds at the end of twenty-four years.

22. To avoid being robbed and ruined by apprentices and servants, never allow them to go from house in the evening; and the restriction will prove equally useful to servant and master.

23. Remember that prudent purchasers avoid the shop of an extravagant and ostentatious trader; for they justly consider that, if they deal with him, they must contribute to his follies.

24. Let these be your rules till you have realized your stock, and till you can take discount for prompt payment on all purchases; and you may then indulge in any degree of expense which your habits and a sense of prudence suggest.

25. Let the Sunday be devoted to reading; mothers and children partook of a flagon of home-brewed elderberry wine, which the house keeper produced; and grandpa blessed the little ones at parting, and said that had been one of the most satisfactory days in his pilgrimage of threescore and ten years.

Cure for the Toothache.—One day last week, a person at Banbury, afflicted with the tooth-ache, had the faulty member extracted. A short time afterwards he replaced it in the gum, where it has grown quite firm again; and he is now able to use it as well as ever, without suffering the least pain!—Banbury Bell. Ale.

Pennsylvania is America. The infirm and invalids of Europe in either, will probably find a home here, in a very immediate future. Hippocrates, the Roman, for instance, could write only when dressed in the highest style of refinement, and with every pen, an easel or gilt paper. Dr. Samuel Johnson was almost the only author of the last century who could write at any time and under any circumstances. In recent times, and in the present day, we find the greater proportion of authors free of the peculiarities which were fashionable among their predecessors; occupying had their time with some ordinary pursuit, and taking up the pen in most cases in the intervals of business. The chief exponents of music were in general still more affected and unpassioned in their feelings than the authors of the last century, and were apparently unable to compose, unless under great excitement. It is seen from a recent article in the *Harmonicon*, that Gluck, in order to warm his imagination, and transport himself in idea to Aulis, or Sparta, was accustomed to place himself in the middle of a beautiful meadow. In this situation, with a piano before him, and a bottle of champagne by his side, he wrote his two Iphigenias, his Orpheus, and other works. Sarti, on the contrary, required a spacious dark room, dimly illuminated by a lamp suspended from the ceiling; and it was only in the most silent hours of night that he could summon musical ideas. Cimarosa, it seems, was fond of noise; he liked to have his friends about him when he composed. Frequently, in the course of a single night, he wrote the subjects of eight or ten charming airs, which he afterwards finished in the midst of his friends. Cherubini was also in the habit of composing when surrounded with company. If his ideas did not flow very freely, he could hurrow a pack of playing cards from any party engaged with them, and fill up the *pips* with facea caricature, and all kinds of humorous devices, for he was as ready with his pencil as his pen, though certainly not equally great with both. Sacchini could not write a passage except when his wife was at his side, and under her charm, whose physiognomy he admired, were gambling about him. Paisiello composed in bed; and it was there that he planned *Il Barbiere de Seviglia, La Molinara* and other *chef d' oeuvre* of ease and grace. Zingarelli would dictate in a music after reading a passage in one of the fathers of the church, or in some Latin classic. Haydn, who was lotty in his conversation, required a peculiar, but a harmless species of excitement. Solitary and sober as Newton, putting on his finger the ring sent him by Frederick II., and which, he said, was necessary to inspire his imagination, he sat down to his piano, and in a few moments musical among the chords. Nothing disturbed him at Eisenstadt, the seat of Prince Esterhazy; he lived wholly for his art, except from worldly cares, and felt as and that he always enjoyed himself most when he was at work.

WASHINGTON.

No matter what may be the birth place of such a man as Washington, no climate can claim, no country can appropriate him—the boon of Providence to the human race—his fame is eternity, and his residence creation. In the perfect character of this man really appears as if Nature was an heavenly to improve upon herself, and that all the virtues of the ancient world were but so many studies preparatory to the new. Individual instances no doubt there were, splendid exemplifications, of some angle qualification.—Cæsar was merciful—Scipio was mild—Hannibal was patient—but it was reserved for Washington to blend them all in one, and like the lovely *chef d'oeuvre* of the Grecian artist, to exhibit in one glow of harmonized beauty, the pride of every model, and the perfection of every master. As a general, he marshalled the present into a veteran, and supplied by discipline the absence of experience. As a statesman, he enlarged the policy of the cabinet into the most comprehensive system of general advantage; and such was the weight of views, and such the majesty of his counsels, that as a soldier and statesman, he added the character of the sage. A computer, he was untainted with the crime of blood—a revolutionist, he was free from any stain of treason; he aggression commenced the contest, and a country called him to the command. Liberty unsheathed the sword—victory was the result, and he resigned it. If he had paused, history might doubt what to ascribe to assign him; whether at the head of her citizens or solid ones—her heroes or her patriots. But the last glorious act crowned his career, and banishes he situation. Who, like Washington, after having freed his country, resigned her crown and retired to a cottage, rather than reign in a capital! Immortal man! He took from the battle its crime, and from the cross its shame—he left the victor no the glory of his self-denial, and turned upon the vanquished only the contribution of his tears. Happy America the lights and of Heaven could not resume your sage—the tempts sole of earth could not corrupt your soldier.

The following pieces had lately occurred at the opening of a new Methodist meeting at Bell Bar, near Ti-field, in England. A person, apparently a gentleman, passing by on horseback, and seeing a great number of people at the door, entered the house, with a view and understanding it was the day appointed for the same by a Minister from London, and that a collection was to be made, he waited until after the service had begun, when alighting from his horse, he went in, and joining in the service, in a short time pulled out the purse and putting a guinea into the hat, went out to the congregation, who, influenced by this example, contributed very liberally. Though the conduct in a stranger was rather unaccountable, it passed off very well with the minister, who imparted his real to a down conversion on the subject; and collections in the middle of the service are common at country chapels. Some time afterwards, the surprise of the whole grew into was inexpressible, when, instead of going into the vestry, they saw the new convert making towards the door; the minister and others called up on him to deliver up the change, which he refused, saying "My brethren, freely have ye given, and freely have I received." and, notwithstanding the whole of the transaction was an exceeding good one, he left the premises!

AN ENIGMA.

I'm a word of one syllable, small though I seem,
The sense I have caused, would fill many a stream,
Though some will assure me, I've many a friend,
Who to me all their time what their faculties lend;
And whenever I meet them, so reckless am I,
If they greet me with smiles, I have them to sigh;
But reverse me entirely, and then read me double,
And away go all sorrow, all sighing and trouble;
And the rule and the cascades, wherever they be
Charm the ears of the listing spectator's with me.

Rus.

Enigma.—The following elegant extract on gift is to be read by every school boy "If the time shall ever come when this mighty labor shall totter; when the beacon of joy that now rises in a pillar of fire, a sign and wonder of the world, shall wax dim, or be quenched in the ignominious oil of a dying day. If our union is still to continue to cheer the hopes and animate the effort of the oppressed of every nation, if our fickle are to be untried by the hirelings of despotism, if long days of bloodiness are to attend our union by her cause of glory, if we shall have the honor to continue to stand the unbelieved one upon the hill of freedom, then let us, as a united one, look upon the tree of liberty, that we may see that it is still flourishing, that we may pluck from it a branch, and transplant it in our own land. The blood of the martyrs has watered it, and it has taken root. It has spread and grown and prospered. It has cast its shade over the land, and its fruit is in our mouths and in our hearts. Let us, then, as we gather round it, and sit down in its shade, and feast on its fruit, let us, in the spirit of our fathers, resolve that we will support the Union of these States, that we will cherish it as the palladium of our political safety and prosperity, that we will watch over it with jealousy, as the apple of our eye, that we will guard it from every profane touch, that we will twine its branches, and its leaves, and its blossoms, and its fruit, with our affections and our hopes, that we will water it, not with our blood, but with our tears, that we will pour around it the light of our intellect, that we will nourish it with our counsels, that we will rear up its young branches, that we will cherish its declining age, that we will lean with fondness upon its tottering trunk, that we will bear it up with our arms, that we will prop it with our love, that we will do all this, that we will do all this, that we will do all this, and when we have done all this, we will look to the Union as the source of our political salvation, and to the God of our fathers as the author of our political existence.—Ibid.

Tobacco.—The following extract from Dr. Mayo's work on the Medicinal Properties of Tobacco, is worth a place in the Mirror:—"Tobacco is a powerful sedative, and, when taken in excess, it produces all the effects of a narcotic poison. Its operation is very similar to that of opium, and it